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R. D. THOMPSON, . . *Business Manager.*

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KATHRINA.

Dr. Holland's New Poem--A Tale of the Connecticut Valley.

It has been known for some months to the friends of the author of "Bitter Sweet," and more lately to the public, that he had in preparation a poem of considerable length, which he designed to be the expression of his maturer life and thought. This knowledge has given pleasure to the many who have recognized in Dr. Holland rare poetic gifts, and felt that his prose writings, popular and useful as they have been, had not called into play the finer faculties with which he is endowed. It may not be invading the privacy of friendship to say that the author has experienced some self-denial in giving to the works which have occupied his pen since the publication of Bitter-Sweet, so much of his time and care; that he has longed to leave the path to which duty seemed to point him for the more inviting fields of song; that the composition of this poem has been to him as a holiday pleasure, a pleasure which he has nobly earned, as the gratitude of the many to whom his wise and tender counsels have been words in season will testify.

The thoroughly chivalric nature of Dr. Holland is evident in all his writings. They are full of faith in the possibilities of Christianized humanity; of a reverent admiration for woman; of gentle charity for to thumpted and the weak. No one of our American poets has surpassed him in his ideal of womanhood; women are to him

"The sweetest beings in the world,"

yet there is as much purity as tenderness in his delineations of them—no: a trace of the sensuality of Swinburne and Whitman, or the unconsciousness of Bayard Taylor can be found in what he has written. The "Tribute" which forms the introduction to the new poem is full of this knightly devotion to his ideal. We quote two verses:—

"If God be in the sky and sea,
And live in light, and ride the storm,
The God is God, although He be
Enshrined within a woman form
And claims glad reverence from me.

"So, as I worship Him in Christ,
And in the forms of earth and air,
I worship Him impassioned
And dressed within her bosom fair
Where purity hath not enough."

"Kathrina" is a story of woman's mission in elevating and ripening man. The plot is simple, but satisfactory. The hero, Paul, tells the story. The scene is laid at first in our own valley, in Northampton. We are sadly afraid the staid old town will be spoiled by its putting; will forget its theological traditions and lose its odor of sanctity in the more worldly associations which poetry and romance are throwing around it.

> Queen village of the meads
> Fronting the sunrise and in beauty throned,
> With jewelled homes around thy silver brow,
> And coronal of ancient forest trees—
> Northampton sits, and rules her pleasant realm.

There where the saintly Edwards shrinkled
The terrors of the Lord, and men bowed low
Beneath the power of his awful words,
And there where Nature, with a thousand tongues
Tender and true, from vale and mountain-top,
And smiling streams, and landscapes piled afar,
Proclaimed the gentler gospel of his love.

Paul perceives in early childhood that some painful mystery hangs over his family, and at length discovers that the suicide of his father is the dark spot on the family annals. His mother, a gentle, patient woman, who lives only in her boy, and is adored by him, is haunted by the desire

> "To follow him she loved by the dark door
> Through which when he bowed his passage to the realm
> That death throws wide to all."

She tries to be cheerful for her child's sake, and to make his young life happy. Paul discerns that some cloud hangs continually over his mother's mind, but deems it only one of retrospection, till one evening, coming home later than usual, he hears her praying for his spiritual temptation. His whole soul rises in rebellion at the thought of such a doom for his saintly, worshipped mother, and at the farther reflection that it includes himself. Inherit the taint of suicide. He curses the God who could inflict such judgments on such innocence, and becomes exceedingly insensible to all Christian influences, and infidel in thought and purpose. While Paul is in College he is sent for to his father's deathbed. She dies as she had feared, her own hand, in a moment of frenzy. Paul cry, with utterance to his blasphemous thoughts, and drives from him all his friends by the madness of his ravings. The first book of the poem, called "Childhood and Youth," closes with the touching little song "Complaint," which we printed a few days ago. The second book is entitled "Love." Paul is still in the darkness of despair, but light is about to dawn through the clouds from a family source. Wandering listlessly one summer Sabbath morning, he crosses the river and finds himself, before he is aware of how far he has proceeded, at the door of the old church he had left.

> "From whose doors,
> Open to summer air, the choral hymn
> Poured out its solemn measure and fell
> Upon the silence in broad cadences,
> Pervading it, as fragrance pervades
> Lif. into silver swells the sleeping breasts
> Of land-locked bays."

One voice rises clear above the others, and compels by its sweetness and power the youth himself among the worshipers. He seeks in vain among the singers in the choir for the possible owner of that voice, and at length discovers, in one of the pews, a girl who is about to present herself at the altar to profess her faith in Christ. He observes the solemn service, is touched by its simplicity and the fervor of the maiden's heart still more by its beauty and her grace. When the congregation leaves the church he is recognized by the aunt of the beautiful maiden, Kathrina, and invited for the sake of old friendship with his mother to renew his acquaintance with her, and be introduced to her lovely niece. Of course he is not slow to accept such invitation. He and Kathrina meet, and have much philosophical talk, and much understanding of each other's souls that is deeper than philosophy or words. Paul is a poet, and puts his passion into song. The end is, as we expect, that they love and marry, and go forth with happiness. Kathrina is her husband's idol; for a year he is too much absorbed in his worship of her to think of any work in life. She is a woman of culture and conscience as well as heart, and warns him faithfully of his error:

> "But I had not to say, save this, perhaps:
> That she, being all my world, had left no room
> For other occupation than my love.
> She did not hint at this: it was not said,
> But saddest truth. I had grown enervate
> In the warm atmosphere which I and love breathed;
> And this, with consciousness that in her soul—
> As well as love as mine—a mission grew
> Was kindling with new life from day to day,
> Growing with my decline."

The advent of a child crowns his wedded happiness—life has nothing more to give, and with this knowledge comes satiety:—

> "The time had come to me—
> Which I had half foreseen—when my will
> My interest in those I loved should live
> Predominant in all my life. I felt
> With jealous care my passion for my wife,
> I mused her to an apotheosis,
> In my imaginations, where I bowed
> And paid in my constant homage. I was still
> Her fond and loyal lover; but my heart
> That had so freely drunk, with full content,
> Had, even he be loss of time chp she loved,
> And what remained but tricks to eke it out,
> And so to cool my tongue, the while my heart
> Was hollow with its thirst. My little child
> Was precious to my soul beyond all price;
> Mother and babe were all that they could be
> To any heart of man; and yet—and yet!"

Kathrina reads her husband's discontent in his face and in her sweet, womanly way tries to discover its cause. He tells her that ambition has been added to his life; that divine as love is, possessing that, he longs for fame besides; to leave the quiet of his village home and make himself a name among men. Kathrina replies to him:—

> "Not yet, my husband—if your wife may speak
> A thought that crosses yours—not yet have you
> Found all the sacred secrets of your work
> May help you toward it, and in any case
> It is not wise to force the time. Unless
> You ask of me to sacrifice this home
> And all the perfect life that we have gained,
> I do it from this moment; glad to prove,
> By self-denial, my love for you,
> And faith in your ovation. I will go
> To any spot of earth you may think best,
> And rejoicing. Let us go at once!"

Thus closes the second book.

The third, called "Labor," is a recital of Paul's struggles with habits of idleness, which have blunted the vigor and edge of his recognition and fame as a poet, and his discovery that this also is vanity. Kathrina looks on patiently, sadly and prayerfully, and when Paul will let her, advises him of his mistake. Driven at last, of popularity, convinced by his wife's gentle pleadings, that he has not found the right way, he tries a new path. Hitherto fame has been his mistress; now she is impossible to him, becomes his ideal, and he strives to do something which shall be in itself worthy of his high aims. He writes with ardor, leaves his work awhile, and finds, in the cool morning light of calm reflection, valueless. His disenchantment leaves his vision clear to perceive a sadder change; that his adored wife is passing from him in the darkness of despair. The fourth book, "Consumption," the story of her decline and death is told. Stubborn rebellion against God and willful repulsion of his claims still possesses him, only to the voice of his dying wife is given power to break the spell that has so long enthralled him. In her last moments she leads him to the source of light and life :—

> "Such me," I said, "for I am ignorant;
> Lead me, for I am blind. Explain the past,
> With all its errors. Why am I so love,
> And you so high?"
>
> "She pressed my hand and said:
> 'You have been hungry all your life for fame,
> And known it not. You lavished first on me
> Your heart's best love. You poured its treasured
> wealth
> At an unworthy shrine. You made a God
> Of your mortality; and when I died
> Your love was greater than the one you loved—
> The one you worshiped—you broke the idol
> Of your imagination, to enrich
> Your pampered idol, till at last you bowed
> Your soul before a picture of your thought. You stole
> From excellence divine the grace and good
> That made me worshipful, and even then
> Laid on your heart at last, and ceased to yield
> The inspiration that you crave. You pined,
> You starved for something infinitely sweet;
> And when you sought it blindly, wilfully
> In your poor wife—sought it, and found it not,
> Through wasted years of life.
>
> "'And then you craved
> An infinite return. You asked for more
> Than I could give. I thought I gave you all
> That woman can bestow on man. You knew
> Your self-imposed mortality, and longed
> Save by the bounds of mortal tenderness;
> And still you longed for more. Then sprang your
> sublime
> For finding in the love of multitudes,
> And in their praise, that which had failed in me.
> And in their praise, that which had failed in me.
> You wrote for love and fame, and were them long.
> My many striving—won and were them long.
> All good there is in love and praise of men.
> I'm ignorant of in your life. I looked forward
> You lived, till you were sated, or until
> You learned it bore no solace. Neither love
> That lasted me for many years nor more
> Than love for me. With all my care for your own,
> With love and praise of men, your famished soul
> Craved infinite approval—craved for love
> Beyond the love of woman, and of man
>
> "Then with new hope, you apotheosized
> Your cherished art, and sought for excellence
> And for your own approval, while what end,
> Your helplessness informs me. You craved
> The revelation of the mighty forms
> That dwell in the unrevealed. You sought
> To shape your best ideals, and to find
> In the grand scheme your motive and reward.
> All this blind reaching after excellence,
> Was but the reaching of your soul for God.
> Imagination could not touch the height,
> And hope was baffled. So, you failed to find
> The God your spirit yearned for in your art,
> And failed of self-approval.
>
> "'You have now
> But one resource—you are shut up to this:
> You must bow down and worship God; and give
> Your heart to him, accept his love for you,
> And fenst your soul on excellence in him.'
> So, a new life shall open to your feet,
> Strong in richly with rewards; and when your steps
> Shall reach the river, I will wait for you
> Upon the other shore, and we shall be
> One in the life immortal as in this.
> I shall grow fairer in new. I cannot die
> And leave you comfortless. I cannot die
> And enter on the glories that I know
> Await me yonder, with the consciousness
> That you are still unhappy."

He is convinced and humbled; yielding to her entreaties he kneels to pray; and the answer of peace is given to him and to his dying Kathrina. This is the sequel:

> "I grieved, and still I grieved; but with a heart
> At peace with God, and soft with sympathy
> Toward all my sorrowing, struggling, sinful race.
> My bosom clung so fondly to the dead,
> And the rewards of time, an anchor sure
> Now grasps the Eternal Rock. The veil
> Of troubled waters. Storms may wrench and toss
> The trembling vessel, in their ebb and flow,
> But I shall not be removed.
>
> "Once more! once more!
> I shall behold her face, and clasp her hand!
> Once more! forevermore!
>
> "So here I give
> The gospel of her precious, Christian life,
> Left to be read, and to live on in me.
> Grateful for all her tender ministry
> In life and death, I bring these leaves, entwined
> With her own immortal hair, dewy with tears,
> And lay them as the tribute of my love
> Upon the grave that holds her sacred dust."

To condense thus the story of the poem is but to indicate faintly its attractiveness. There are many passages which are full of richer poetic merit than any we have quoted, our design being rather illustrative than critical. But "Kathrina" will bear the ordeal of criticism better, we think, than most poems of its class. Dr. Holland has written a book of which he need be a serious poem, and in bearing the marks of greater maturity of genius; yet there is a strong family likeness between this and its elder brothers, and in some sense they complete each other. There are passages in both which a strict taste might prefer to see omitted; pre-Raphaelite minuteness of description, which carries us as marrying the general effect of the compositions; slight infelicities of diction, and an occasional awkward metaphor, conspicuous because of contrast to the usual aptness of the writer; but these are trifling blemishes on the surface of the poem. The main objection to it, artistically considered, might be its inclosure in a frame-work of living men and women

Weekly Commercial.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1867.

UNION REPUBLICAN COUNTY TICKET.

ELECTION ON TUESDAY, OCTOBER 8.

SENATE—RUSSELL ERRETT.
ASSEMBLY—AUGUSTUS BECKERT, GEORGE WILSON, W. R. FORD, GEORGE R. RIDDLE, ALEXANDER MILLAR, DAVID L. SMITH.
PROTHONOTARY—JACOB H. WALTER.
TREASURER—MAJ. JOSEPH F. DENNISTON.
COMMISSIONER—ARCHIBALD FILLOW.
CORONER—WILLIAM CLAWSON.
JURY COMMISSIONER—CHARLES A. PUGH.
DIRECTOR OF POOR—ROBERT H. DAVIS.

OUR CANDIDATE.

Hon. Henry W. Williams.

[From the Pittsburgh Post, June 28.]
WORTHY CANDIDATES.

"The nomination of Henry W. Williams as a candidate for Judge of the Supreme Court, is a good one. He was the best man named before the Republican Convention, and possesses legal and moral qualifications for the responsible position to which he has been nominated. Both parties have now presented their candidates. An important duty has been faithfully discharged by the respective conventions. The coming election, that apprehension was wholly and happily relieved by the events of the last three secular days, and especially by the simultaneous outpouring of the loyal people in Philadelphia, in various places last Saturday night."

Drain of Currency to the Interior.

It is estimated that since the first of August not much less than $50,000,000 have been drawn from New York to move the crops in the West, besides half a million sent South to aid in the movement of the cotton. A large proportion of the remittances was made in national bank currency, which accounts for the fact of the decrease of Legal Tenders in the New York bank statement being less than was expected. The loss in New York of currency gone to the interior is partially compensated by an excess of about $3,000,000 in the payments of the Sub-Treasury over its receipts during the week, the result being that the loss of deposits by the banks is about four millions.

Weed on the Blairs.

Mr. Weed is vindicating his reputation for being a good hater. The latest proof of this kind is the following on "the Blairs:"

"If Old Blair had lived in the days of our first parents, the presence of his offspring would have been superfluous. If at a later period, he had been one of the twelve, there would have been no question into whose pocket the 'thirty pieces' dropped. "His 'cub,' Montgomery, is a nuisance. As a politician he is 'in everybody's case,' and in somebody's watch.' He is a common scold, but so impotent, that nobody cares for his blackguardisms. He exhausted the patience even of Mr. Lincoln, who was finally compelled to ask for his resignation.

"If President Johnson should be 'impeached,' it will be the work of Radical conspirators and traitors, who are reputed to surround him. We never felt that he was safe after seeing old Blair and his Cub lurking about the White House."

CHARLES P. STONE, once a General of the Union army, and who was suddenly arrested and for a long time, and under circumstances of great mystery, imprisoned without trial or even charges being brought against him, has written a letter, correcting the report that he sued for mercy at the hands of Senator Sumner. In that letter he gives the only letter he ever wrote to that Senator, which is as follows:

"POOLESVILLE, MD.,
"PRISON CELL, August 1.

"Hon. Charles Sumner, U. S. Senate:

"SIR—If the *National Intelligencer* newspaper of the —— inst. contains the words which I have uttered, on the floor of the Senate, a falsehood and a slander,

"Permit me to thank you for the speech in which you use the slander, and for the higher proof, in my opinion, that a soldier in the field has faithfully performing his duty, than the fact that while he is receiving the vituperation of a well known coward from a safe distance in the rear.

"Very respectfully, "Your obedient servant,
"(Signed) CHAS. P. STONE."

Stone intimates that the writing of this letter was the fault for which he was so long and mysteriously imprisoned. He says the letter was written after he had found that Mr. Sumner was systematically writing letters to his subordinate officers, advising them to disobey orders with which his superiors found no fault. Of this he says he has the proof in his possession.

If any one imagines that because the majority of the registered voters in Virginia are white, as is the fact, the election is sure to go in favor of the rebel, or, as they term it, the conservative party, he is quite likely to be mistaken in his conclusion. A large number of the white people of that unfortunate and erring State are decidedly in favor of reconstruction under the law of Congress. And it is highly probable that the Constitutional Convention will be in accord with their views. This is our conviction, not from conining our observation to the Republican journals, but from the tone and spirit of the most intelligent men we have met. The effort has been made, with great energy, to make color the basis of party, but it has entirely failed. Whether the colored voters are unanimous or not, we are not sure; but it is certain that Republicans or Radicals of the white race, and of distinguished character, are plenty enough to cause the liveliest apprehensions among the conservatives.

THE Springfield *Republican* predicts the issue of the contest in Massachusetts for the substitution of a license for the prohibitory system in regard to the sale of liquors, will be a new experiment with the license system. That paper proposes that the system should be "uniform throughout the whole Commonwealth, and directed by a State board of license, which should, under the law, be alike legislative, judicial and executive. It should have *no power to license a single bar in the whole State.* Its licenses should be confined to three classes: to druggists, for sales as medicine; to grocers, for domestic and family purposes; to victualers and taverners, for sale to their customers at the eating tables or in their private rooms." It further proposes that the charges for such licenses should be "such sums as would pay all the expenses of the law, and a large share if not the whole of the coroners and charitable expenditures of the Commonwealth."

A BURGLAR named Frank Riley was arrested in Chicago, a few days ago, for the crime of breaking open a safe in Louisville, Kentucky, and taking therefrom the sum of forty-six thousand dollars. Among the assets found on his person by the officers of justice was the following letter:

"EXECUTIVE MANSION, WASHINGTON, D. C., December 15, 1866.

"Henry A. Smythe, Collector of Customs, New York:

"SIR—This will introduce to your favorable consideration Frank Riley, of New York City, *with whose character I became acquainted in Tennessee*, and whom I commend to you as worthy of a situation. Appointment under you.

"With great respect, very truly yours,
"ANDREW JOHNSON."

This document was in a very dilapidated condition, having from constant use, as Mr. Riley informed the officers.

A LETTER written from New York to the Charleston (S. C.) *Mercury*, says that at a recent conference of "the most astute" Democratic leaders the political future was carefully scanned. Among others to happen, they put down Pennsylvania Democratic by five thousand majority; Ohio was conceded to the Republicans by five thousand, but the defeat of the reform amendments indicated the defeat of the Republicans in New York, the reduction of the majority in Massachusetts, and a Democratic majority of seven thousand in New Jersey were also claimed.

A SPECIAL Inspector of the Treasury Department has just returned to Washington from a tour through the southwest, and reports that he discovered frauds to the extent of half a million dollars among the tobacco dealers of St. Louis, Cincinnati, Louisville, Cairo and Memphis; and there is probably no limit to the cheats he might have found had he prosecuted his investigations still further. It is a creditable thing that Pittsburgh finds no place in the list where frauds are perpetrated. We trust she never will.

A LETTER from Pekin, China, dated June 28, says that the rebellion is making great progress in Northern China, and the country is much agitated, and with good reason. To this is to be added a terrible dearth which has smitten the capital and surrounding country. Indeed, want and woe are already stalking in the streets of Pekin, and in the country we hear of multitudes of the destitute who are roving about in quest of food, and greatly endangering the tranquility of the province.

THE President has caused a report to be sent out by the Boston *Post* correspondent that he has never contemplated the question of impeachment "nor has he directly or indirectly intimated to any one what his action would be if Congress should attempt to suspend his functions." Sublime indifference! Great criminals have sometimes manifested it, but have generally broken down before the thing was over.

On the great Russian Railroad operated by the Winans, of Baltimore, the cars are two stories high—the upper story being for sleeping at night. The few bridges on the line, which are of great height, admit of this, and the plan works well. The operators of the road are principally Americans.

A SUIT has been commenced in the Circuit Court of St. Louis county, Missouri, to test the constitutionality of the income tax. The suit will be transferred to the United States District Court at once, and much interest is felt in the proceeding.

THE *Post* continues to be deeply exercised about "negro domination." Nothing is more natural. The enfranchisement of the negro in the South was brought about mainly by the fact that otherwise the unreconstructed rebels would dominate and proceed to restore slavery. This has been forever prevented, and it is precisely this that troubles the *Post*. Of course, as between loyal negroes and rebel whites, it prefers the latter. It is loyalty that dominates in the South through the enfranchisement of negroes. So far as heard from nearly everybody who was on the side of the rebels throughout the rebellion, make use of the ever ready and perfectly convincing argument of nigger! nigger! Of such the *Post* is a very proper organ.

WE hear from Washington that Mr. JOHNSON is "prepared to take his stand on the Constitution," and from Baltimore we learn that the rebels are preparing to back him up. To this end, Gen. GRANT having refused to furnish the rebel Maryland militia with artillery, Gov. SWANN has caused to be purchased several batteries of 12-pound Napoleons, which have been divided between three companies, whose officers were all in the rebel army. Things are working, and all that is wanted is a Democratic victory in Pennsylvania.

THE Republicans of Philadelphia are fairly aroused and well at work. Their meeting on Saturday night last was a very large and telling one. Speaking of it and the prospect the *North American* says:

"It is not for a moment there was an apprehension that Omnipotence was about to permit the success of the Johnson party in this city and State at the coming election, that apprehension was wholly and happily relieved by the events of the last three secular days, and especially by the simultaneous outpouring of the loyal people in Philadelphia, in various places last Saturday night."

Paid Off.

The Croton National Bank, New York, is reported to have failed, with heavy liabilities.

The following disasters on Lake Michigan are reported: The schooner Pilot reports having seen, about ten miles down the lake, on Monday, a small vessel bottom upwards. As none of the crew were to be seen, it is feared they all were drowned. The schooner Maple Leaf sunk near the mouth of the harbor. The schooner D. E. O. Dickinson, which left Chicago on Saturday, sprung a leak, and was obliged to return. Other disasters are reported.

As fast as the new regiments of the regular army have been filled up by recruiting, many of the commissioned officers who have been detailed on duty with the Freedmen's Bureau, and the other special service, have been ordered by General Grant to join their regiments, in this way the number of officers on duty with the Bureau in the South is being gradually reduced.

During a recent interview with an old Tennessee friend, the purport of which has been related publicly, President Johnson stated he would take his final stand against Congress by resisting its right if it assumed it to suspend him during the progress of the impeachment trial, if it was impeached. Such an issue is still the threat, but it is probable that the first opportunity afforded the President to take a stand against Congress on this subject will be to veto a bill passed over his suspension. This will be as all public officers who may have been impeached, until they have been tried, which will undoubtedly be introduced and passed early in the session.

Governor Fenton, of New York, has pardoned John M. Kean, a defaulting postoffice clerk, who was sentenced in 1862 to ten years' imprisonment. The Governor, it is said, will also shortly pardon young Ketchum, the great forger, who is said to be very ill from confinement, and can't live long.

New Mexico has elected G. F. Chain, Republican, to Congress.

The flouring mill of Bond & Polk, eight miles north of Vincennes, on the Evansville and Crawfordsville railroad, Ind., was destroyed by fire Tuesday. An immense quantity of wheat was burned. Loss twenty thousand dollars.

A fire at London, Ohio, on Monday, destroyed Toland's warehouse, the *Democrat* office, Thomas & Bro.'s grocery, and Card's boot and shoe store. Loss between thirty and forty thousand dollars. Insured for about one-half.

The National Republican Executive Committee have agreed upon Chicago as the place for the National Republican Convention.

General Grant has issued another retrenchment order, in which the price of the commutated rations has, for several years, been one dollar, is reduced to fifty cents. The commutation for quarters, which was formerly $15 per month, is now reduced to $9. This stroke of economy reduced the pay and allowances of detached soldiers on duty in Washington $24 per month.

A petition has been filed with Judge Blatchford, in New York, asking that the Memphis, El Paso and Pacific Railroad Company be compelled to go into bankruptcy. This is the first case relative to involuntary bankruptcy on the part of a corporation under the new law.

There are further particulars of the loss of the new steamer Tioga, in the Gulf, belonging to Philadelphia. The pilot says that the fire took place early in the morning, and was caused by the bursting of a fine in the boiler room. The ship and cargo are totally lost; worth together, a quarter of a million, and was only partially insured. Two of the crew were smothered by the steam and smoke, but the passengers were all saved. The cargo was very valuable, being made up of cotton, sugars and coffee. The Tioga was a new vessel, and one of the finest and fastest steamships afloat, and her loss is a sad blow to the Philadelphia and Southern Mail Steamship Company.

The safe of the agent of the Mercantile Union Express, at Brownsville, Nebraska, was robbed Tuesday night of about fifteen thousand dollars and one of the finest and fastest steamships afloat, and her loss is a sad blow to the Philadelphia and Southern Mail Steamship Company.

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A private letter, dated New Orleans, September 24, says: "The fever is steadily on the increase. There were eighty-four interments reported to the Board of Health to-day—the largest number yet announced. On yesterday there were applications to the Howard Association from sixty-five families for nurses. As long as the present weather continues there will be no abatement of the epidemic. The citizens is correct, which admits of doubt, it try already the third city in the State in population. Since the first settlement it has been known by many names—Slocum Hollow, Harrison, Scrantonia, and Scranton—but neither of the first three embraced more than what was formerly known as Slocum Hollow and its immediate surroundings, until 1866, when by act of Legislature it was incorporated into a city, and the towns of Hyde Park and Providence were included in the limits of the municipality.

DURING the first four months no less than 6,000,000 were admitted through the one franc wicket to the Paris Exposition; the average number of holders of weekly tickets has been 1,000 per day; the number of agents, waiters, workmen, &c., &c., employed in the interior of the building—and who of course are admitted gratis—is 60,000 a day. It is reckoned that 700 soldiers visit the Exhibition daily without tickets.

GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

The revelations of the Paris Exposition relative to the superiority of foreign over English manufactures have caused much excitement among all reflecting Englishmen. The British manufacturers have been beaten in their own departments, and notably in that of machinery, upon which they fondly prided themselves. There is now a loud clamor for scientific schools, and many employers are writing letters to the papers urging workingmen to visit the Exposition. Cheap trains are being run, and one employer (Bennett, of watchmaking fame), advises workingmen to pawn their watches and go to Paris. All this will do no good unless the present trades unions be better regulated.

The Memphis *Avalanche* says: "The secret of Raphael Semmes's retirement from the editorial chair of the Memphis *Bulletin* was a contemplated change in the political course of the *Bulletin*—that in fact it intended returning to its old love, and be Radical enough to draw official patronage from the *Post*. The *Bulletin* of Wednesday certainly developes an astonishing change of sentiment, but, in another direction, its leader is an unstinted eulogy of Andrew Johnson.

A remarkable discovery is reported in Italy, by which two persons may converse by telegraph, recognizing even the sound of each other's voice. There was something like it here some years ago, between New York and Boston, but it was given up on account of the New York operator's breath smelling so bad of gin.

The Macon *Telegraph* says: "The attention of the public, and especially the planters, has been directed of late to a strange plant that has made its appearance since the close of the war. It appears to be a dwarf clover, and has spread rapidly throughout this State, and it is said the entire Southern States. It is very thick set, covering the earth, as it were, with a beautiful carpet of green, it is much relished by cattle, and is a complete exterminator of Bermuda, joint, sedge, and other grasses. In Middle Georgia it is very abundant and attracting much attention. It was not seen before the war, and where it came from is a subject of interesting inquiry among planters and botanists."

Private letters from Texas reveal a terrible condition of destitution and suffering from the ravages of the yellow fever. On the 13th inst., there were over five hundred cases in Houston alone, and large numbers are dying from want of nurses and care.

The recent failure of the tea concern of Gill, Gillett & Noyes is another instance of the precarious nature of New York trade. This house has been in operation for fifteen years, and its profits during the war were immense, perhaps not less than $100,000 per year; and yet the fluctuations of speculation have not only swept these away, but landed the concern in bankruptcy.

Reports are in circulation at Boston of trouble with one or two of the Providence banks, and also in regard to a Newburyport cotton mill. Further information states that the banks are all old State institutions, of small capital, and that one of them has been for some time in course of liquidation. The mill failure was also of little consequence, the company having been unprofitable for some months. The failure of a New York rubber company was also reported at Boston.

A furious gale swept over New York Sunday night, attended by some remarkable peculiarities. The sky was perfectly clear at the time, the stars were all out, and not a drop of rain fell. The hurricane was of about half an hour's duration, though accounts from places out of town show that it was of longer duration there.

The St. Michael's (Md.) *Comet* states that tar is said to be a speedy cure for the disease now prevailing among hogs. The tar should be mixed with the corn, and thus fed to the hogs.

The forthcoming report of the Surveyor General of Kansas will show that that State now has a population of 300,000; number of acres improved, 2,000,000, or one-twenty-fifth of the whole area; value of whole acre, value of stock, $40,000,000; value of crops for 1867, $35,275,000; value of farm and agricultural implements, $40,000,000.

Large shipments of building material and goods of all descriptions are going daily from Omaha to Cheyenne, which is creating quite a wholesale business, especially in groceries and provisions.

LATE NEWS

FOREIGN ITEMS.

In default of stirring events of the moment, Mexican affairs are the reigning topic of the day in Paris. The Emperor Napoleon, in the fierce war he is making against the Empire, has disinterred a secret circular order of Marshal Bazaine's, the ferocious character of which is most damaging to the glory of that distinguished servant of his Majesty Napoleon III. Bids only that the Mexican Empire has been assigned to the unfortunate Maximilian really originated with the French general.

The French papers announce the death of two noted personages—the oldest prisoner and the oldest executioner in France. The former individual was eighty-four years of age, forty-five of which he had passed in prison walls. He opened his career in 1785, by personating Marshal Richelieu, of which he was the valet, and serving the French troops at Fontenoy. Railroads and telegraphs not then being in existence, the imposture was not discovered until the impostor had received the homage of the whole line of march. Now, at the ripe old age of 82, this hardened sinner managed to get possession of a large sum of money and a horse and carriage belonging to a commercial traveling with whom he had become acquainted, and paying as he entered, that he had finally retired from business. His conduct during his various negotiations from a more extensive and social basis than usual, gave him a high character in the hotels and on the best of terms with the janitors and their assistants. The deceased executioner, in his latter days, was the favorite of the Parisian children by boastful accounts of the part he took in the scenes of the Revolution, and especially delighted to dwell upon the latter days of Robespierre. He was known as Sanson as executioner at Paris, and claims to have beheaded the chief headsman in guillotining Robespierre himself.

We hear of a grand *fete* to be given on the 21st of October by the exhibitors at the Exhibition, but it is scarcely probable that a sufficient number of the "contented" can be brought together for an occasion of this sort. The Imperial Commission as well as a certain Commissioner whom we wot of, has contrived to displease more than half the world.

Hortenza Schneider, who may be said to have had the name of doing the honors of Paris (after the Imperial family), is the Grand Duchess de Gerolstein, the richest actress on the Parisian boards. She has a very large house, and has $200,000 worth of diamonds.

The agricultural returns for Ireland, which have just been issued, show that as compared with last year, there is a decrease in the extent of land under crops amounting to 60,000 acres. There is a decrease in the cultivation of cereals, green crops and flax, and an increasing growth of barley, turnips and clover. The area under wheat and oats is less than in any of the three years preceding.

A new paper is about to be brought out in Paris, with the title of *Carte de Jours*. It will consist simply of the bills of fare for the day of all the restaurants of Paris, with a list of prices, and will form a body of reading for the epicure of the most entrancing description. There was once a lady whose favorite literature was that of cookery books, which she said gave her an appetite. The new Paris paper will translate some people to the seventh heaven of gastronomic pleasure.

It is affirmed in certain political circles that the Italian Government was ready to recognize, in concert with France, when it was quite decided to do so, and England not far from the same disposition, the Government of Juarez. Mr. Ratazzi would take this resolution to conciliate the opposition, whose support was necessary for him in other matters.

WESTERN ITEMS.

A terrible drought is prevailing throughout Missouri and Central Illinois.

The citizens of Martinsville, (Indiana) have succeeded in raising the $80,000 required to locate the Vincennes Railroad through that place and up the east side of White river.

An excursion party is being formed in Helena, Montana, to visit the falls of the Yellowstone, where it is said the whole volume of the river is precipitated over a precipice sixteen hundred feet high, and loses itself in a lake twenty miles in diameter. The Geyser country, which contains an island of several hundred acres area, covered with boiling springs.

The Chicago *Journal* says: We learn from parties who were in St. Louis last week that the cholera has been prevailing there recently to an alarming extent, but is now subsiding in consequence of the change in the weather. On Thursday last sixty-six cases and thirty-three deaths were reported. The local papers make no mention of the existence of the disease.

In the central part of Illinois there has been no rain for many weeks. The consequence is one of the most serious droughts that has ever been known there. The cisterns have all dried up, and many of the wells have given out. There is much suffering in some localities in consequence.

On the night of the 26th instant, the safe of Messrs. Leach & Bates, of Traverse City, Michigan, was robbed of $4,000 belonging to the United States, and $4,000 belonging to other owners. No clue to the robbers has yet been got hold of.

THE Cleveland *Herald* concludes an article on the "Presidential candidates" as follows: "As matters stand to-day we believe the public voice is overwhelmingly for General Grant, and we believe justly, and judiciously so, consequently this paper favors the nomination of that soldier, subject of course to the nominating convention, and to circumstances that may hereafter control the entire question."

EX-Senator R. M. T. Hunter thinks the whites in Virginia will be strong enough in the coming election to secure the choice of white men for all the principal offices.

PERSONAL.

—Ira Aldridge's remains, after lying in state for two days, and after having been visited by thousands of people, were interred with great pomp at the German Evangical Church, Lodex, Germany, on the 16th inst. There was a vast number of soldiers, societies, dignataries, etc., etc., in the funeral *cortege*. Mrs. Aldridge has returned to one of his villas near the Crystal Palace, England.

—The venerable Dr. John M. Krebs, pastor of the Rutgers Street Presbyterian Church, died in New York, Monday. He had been in bad health for some time past, and at times it is said he could not recognize the members of his own family, having entirely lost his mind. Deceased was one of the most influential members of the Presbyterian Church (Old School) in this country. He was also president of the Board of Foreign Missions, and likewise a director of Princeton Seminary.

—Says a New York letter: The season for fashionable weddings is at hand. The candidates for matrimony are many. Among the rest Mrs. Dahlgren, sister of the Admiral of that name. After the marriage she will go to Europe, accompanied by her niece, the only daughter of the Admiral. Brown says cards are out for a wedding at Grace Church every day next week.

—After listening to him in All Souls' Church, Henry Ward Beecher shook hands with Robert Collyer, and said: "If you preach in that way, the deacons of Plymouth Church will not hesitate to let you into their pulpit." Collyer responded: "If they have stood you, Mr. Beecher, these ten years, they would gladly stand me by this time."

—Charles Lever hints that Louis Napoleon will have to come down heavily with hush money to keep certain unpleasant written records of the Mexican expedition from being made public.

—The English Episcopal Bishop's office is one fit to be held, if the occupant himself see fit. The Archbishop of Canterbury, for example, has a grand old palace in London, a fine country house, and a salry of £15,000 a year—three times that of the President of the United States. Scores of Bishops have died "worth" millions, beside providing for numerous families. How strong must be the religious convictions of men who give up such advantages! It is the same with Catholic and philanthropist Wilberforce two became Roman Catholics, and are seldom heard of; the third is bishop of Oxford.

—The story goes that Mr. Greeley was perplexed and astonished to receive no answer to a note to Mrs. Yelverton, which he signed in his own name and with his favorable visiting card. After much tribulation a personal interview was secured, and it then became manifest that the lady had been able to make out of the signature only "G."

—The wife of Cole, the assassin of Hiscock, is living at Trumansburgh, in New York, and is not insane, as was recently reported.

—The Greek and Turkish Ministers find themselves as thoroughly opposed to each other at Washington as their respective nations are. On the arrival of the Greek Minister, he found sympathy among the Republicans, and heartily espouses their cause. In less than twenty-four hours after his arrival, Mr. Blacque, the Turkish Minister, learned this, and at once declared for Mr. Johnson and the Copperheads.

—A Kankakee, Ill., correspondent of the Chicago *Times* says that a spurious English Lord, rejoicing in the name of Walker, has been deceiving the people of that vicinity. He pretended to have had a legacy of nearly $700,000, borrowed money on the strength of it, patronized and was patronized by the leading people, paid in promises $5,000 for the erection of a church; gave in the same way $30,000 to the Methodist Seminary at Evanton, and $15,000 to the Aurora Institute. He was finally discovered to be a swindler and a rascal, and a warrant issued for his arrest. He has been lodged in jail in default of bail in New York.

—The first man to introduce the sixpenny plate of beef, with potato and piece of bread, made a great fortune. This was Holt, who built Holt's Hotel, which in its day was the largest in the city. Afterward Gosling made a fortune in the same manner, and the two brothers Sweeny, each carrying on a different establishment, also got rich, besides having the satisfaction of benefiting mankind. Have we no Holts or Goslings in Pittsburgh?

—Ground has been broken in Alliance for an extensive oil mill. It will be four stories high and eighty by sixty feet on the ground.

One house in Chesterfield, Morgan county, has purchased and packed this year seven hundred and forty one hogsheads of tobacco.

The Circleville *Union* says some fields of corn in that county have been sold at forty dollars an acre, the purchasers intending to turn hogs into them.

The number of school children in Marietta is as follows: White males, 882; white females, 925; colored males, 14; females 21; total, 1822. Gain since last year, 96. Falling off of colored children in the year, 10. In Harmar, the white males are 260; females, 249; colored males, 15; females, 12; total, 551. Gain since last year, 47.

The Fayette County *Herald* says: Our farmers are busy cutting up their corn crop, which, we regret to say, is the poorest we have seen for nine years. Occasionally there is a pretty good field of corn, but taking the county together, there will not be to exceed the half of the usually heavy crop of corn in this county. Farmers are making preparations to put in a pretty large crop of wheat.

During the week ending Saturday, September 28th, eight hundred and seventy-five emigrants arrived in Columbus. Out of that number, two hundred and thirty-three intend to settle in Illinois; one hundred and eighty-three in Missouri; one hundred and seventy-four in Ohio; one hundred and sixteen in Wisconsin; seventy-nine in Kentucky; forty-three in Indiana; twenty-six in Tennessee, and eleven in Minnesota.

The Lowell Iron Company was incorporated on Saturday for the purpose of manufacturing iron and nails. The capital stock is $150,000, divided into shares of $50 each, and the place of manufacturing is to be located in the village of Lowell, Mahoning county. The corporators are, S. H. McBride, Noah Mc r, J. R. Crawford, J. B. Nessle, John Book, James Davidson, Henry Smith, J. N. Cowden, Dr. H. R. Moore, Wm. Brown, G. H. Dickson, G. D. Mathiot and N. D. Adams.

Philip McKee, aged ninety-four years, a resident of Cleveland, was killed in Columbus on Saturday, at the railroad depot, by being run over by a freight train, which was backing at the time. The wonder is more people are not killed at this depot.

Important Improvement in Melting Iron Ore.

Messrs. Griswold & Co., proprietors of the Rensselaer Iron Works, Troy, New York, have perfected what they consider a most important improvement in their iron ore. The invention is known as Stowe's patent furnace, by which the process of melting is carried on in the heating furnaces by carbonic oxide gas, which is rendered combustible by contact with air, and passing over chambers is retained in the furnace without passing off at the chimneys or sending off the vast volumes of smoke which now blackens the atmosphere in the neighborhood of our iron establishments. Every particle of heat is exhausted in the furnace, and thus a great saving is effected in the process of manufacture. The gas furnace is placed outside of the building a distance of about ninety feet, where the gas is conducted through underground flues and dozen means of flues to the heating furnace. Here a stream of cold air is applied to the gas, combustion is produced, and the ore melted. The first furnace of the kind has been erected in this country, but extensively in use in England and France—was made at the Novelty Works, and successful to the satisfaction of all concerned. There is no doubt of its complete success. The furnace will cost upwards of fifteen thousand dollars.

Paying Off the National Debt.

Senator Morton, of Indiana, in a speech in Ohio, spoke in regard to paying the National debt as follows: A word or two in reference to paying this national debt. We are going to pay it just as we contracted to pay it. I am not in favor of taxing the people to pay off what is not yet due. I am in favor of postponing the payment of it, but as to principal and many little debts falling due for bounties and various other purposes. Some of this debt will come upon the next generation; they can pay it. But this generation has done its part in putting down the rebellion, and bearing the burdens, and we still have large State taxes and county taxes growing out of the war. Let us meet all the obligations falling due against us, and then have nothing more for the next to pay it on the principal. But I say, levy no tax to pay off principal for ten years, and in ten years from that time, when we have age and reconstruction, and growth, and more population, we can pay them much more easily. When these men talk of paying off the debt at once by an issue of greenbacks, they simply mean to destroy the credit of the Government.

The Forthcoming Catholic Council.

A letter from Rome, referring to the appointment by the Pope of a Committee of five Cardinals, under the Presidency of Cardinal Patrizzi, Vicar of Rome, to prepare the questions to be discussed in the Ecumenical Council, observes: "The Cardinals have formed sections, in which several learned theologians and canonists take part as consulting members to each of these divisions the subjects submitted to the one shall be discussed in the others. The Holy See is preparing for this assembly, but I fear, from what I hear, it will not take place so soon as is supposed. Pius IX., who has always desired the council, and who proposed it himself, will not have the consolation of opening it in Rome. It will be prepared slowly. In the meantime, the Pope is growing old, and a party is doing everything in its power to advance the assembly until the Greek calends."

Jeff. Davis in Canada.

There is no foundation for the idea that seems to prevail that Jeff. Davis is treated like a little king in Canada. He has a very plain house, and is paid an inferior house in Montreal, and his presence in that city is a matter of total indifference to the majority of those who live there. That he is not surrounded by any numerous cottage may be readily seen from the fact that a day scarcely passes over his head that he is not seen at St. Lawrence Hotel, where the press-agents of the various newspapers learn that of any other person who drops in to eat a meal, and see what is going on. His departure from Montreal will cause no regret, and his presence will create a noise only a few days, when he will be dropped.

BARNUM has secured a live gorilla from Africa. In removing it from the vessel to the Museum, Tuesday afternoon, the animal became greatly enraged at the jarring it was subjected to, and refused to securely remove him from the box in which he was placed to his cage, a rope was inserted and fastened to his chain. But the gorilla seized it, and pulled it away from several men who grasped it. He got in the cage, untied it from the chain and dropped it through a hole. A huge wrought iron bar was then inserted, an inch and three quarters thick, for the purpose of bringing out the chain. The gorilla seized the bar, pulled it away from two men noted for their muscular strength, and then bent the bar double, the two men actually meeting. He was finally secured, however. His furious howls excited all the animals, women fainted and children cried. An immense chain, with resistant force of six thousand pounds, was attached to him. He is five-and-a-half feet high, with an eye like a human being, and a face more resembling man than monkey, and of color like an elephant. His hand is as delicate as a woman's. When irritable, he is quicted by a few cloves or nutmegs.

THE total debt of Philadelphia is $36,764,905. Against this debt, the city holds in the hands of the Sinking Fund Commissions its own loans to the amount of $2,959,760 67, and $217,395 09 in cash in the same fund, making a total of $3,156,095 76. It also holds stocks &c., the market value of which is $6,652,200. There must also be deducted $11,957,500 07 for water, gas, railroad and other bonds that are duly provided for, and not a burden upon the city, so that the aggregate deducted is $21,765,792 76. For the remainder they can point to their school houses, police stations, the new-less but parks, squares, markets, wharves, improved highways, etc. Of the estimated expenses for the year 1868, we find $2,200,000 set down for interest on city loans.

THE Cincinnati *Commercial* reports a "low volume of business" there for this season of the year, and it says those most interested are looking about with more than usual concern to discover, if they may, the cause of the lack of growth, if not actual falling off, in some branches of trade. It is to be hoped that the curiosity will be such, not only in finding out what the cause is, but also in arousing the public spirit and enterprise that are necessary to secure the application of the remedy required to restore and keep up, in every particular, the old momentum of growth. Our manufacturing interests are prospering and growing, with steadily enlarging competition in every branch of them, and there is no good reason why the merely mercantile or commercial interest should not, in every respect, keep pace with them.

IN a recent conversation with Lucy Stone Mr. Chase said: "Be free to say from me that I think there will be no end to the good that will come by woman's suffrage, on the elected, on elections, on government, and on woman herself. I have said this in public and private for many years. I am glad that an effort is making in Kansas to accomplish it, and I shall rejoice when the elective franchise shall be as free to women as it is now to men. I think, too, that this will be at no distant day."

THE New Jersey consolidated railroad companies intend running a line of through cars direct from New York to Cincinnati, *via* Philadelphia and Pittsburgh, via the Pan Handle route. The route is one hundred miles shorter than any other through line. It will leave New York every afternoon at 5:30 o'clock.

GEN. GARFIELD and wife have been to Northern Italy. The General's health is much improved since his arrival in Switzerland, and he contemplates returning to the United States in time for the opening of Congress.

THE Cincinnati *Enquirer*, assuming to be well informed, declares that if Congress attempts to impeach Andrew Johnson he will resist with all the forces at his command.

What Bismarck Thinks of the Shooting of Maximilian.

The French Emperor is said to have been most anxious to ascertain the judgment expressed by Bismarck on the sentence pronounced upon Maximilian, and commissioned a friend to beg of the great statesman to write his impressions thereon. The answer must have made His Majesty's brow grow darkened and his ears tingle. It is so characteristic of the man that it is quite worthy of record, as one of these days it may have to be remembered. "Juarez may be a brave and steadfast patriot," writes Bismarck, "but he is no politician. His course lay clear before him. He might have humbled the pride of all Europe, and in particular have crushed that of France forever by a single blow. The execution of Maximilian is a blunder from which Juarez will never recover. My policy would have been to have held the Archduke Maximilian as hostage while my ambassadors were received in due form by the great powers of Europe—by England, Austria and Prussia. I should have exacted that my ambassador to France should have been received with peculiar honor at the Tuileries—fetched in the State carriage by M. Feuillet de Conches in the eyes of the whole population; and when this humiliation had been enforced I should have said, 'Now that Mexico is re-established as a republic, nothing more remains to be accomplished but the indemnity for the useless and treacherous war which has been imposed upon the country by France; therefore, not till this indemnity be paid can we suffer the Archduke to go back to Europe.' Duly upon it, this indemnity would have been paid. Juarez might have made his own price. Napoleon III. would have paid it out of his own private resources rather than have suffered the question to have been discussed within the Chamber. The public reception of the ambassador would most likely have ultimately caused the downfall of the dynasty; it would have occasioned an *emeute* in Paris which would have necessitated measures of repression too stringent to be borne, and thus the whole edifice would have crumbled to the dust." No biography or personal sketch could ever have painted the arrogance and daring of Bismarck more plainly than this *apercu* of his secret aspirations.

The Emperor of Abyssinia.

The present sovereign of Abyssinia is named Theodore II, Emperor of Ethiopia; he was Prince of Dembea in 1850, and elected Emperor at Gondar in February, 1855. According to traditions of the country, the Queen of Sheba, who went to pay homage to the wisdom of Solomon, was in reality Queen of Abyssinia, and it was from that country that she obtained the magnificent presents which she carried to Jerusalem. They affirm that the queen became with child by the great monarch, and gave birth to Menilick, whose posterity, excepting some slight interruptions, has continued to govern Abyssinia until this day.

Of course Theodorus pretends to be a descendant of the illustrious man of wisdom and proverbs. He claims to be the hereditary sovereign, and to govern by that "divine right" of kings so obnoxious to republican ideas. He claims to receive homage as the representative of Jesus Christ, and has established a code which is an imitation more or less exact of the code of Justinian. He makes peace or war, coins money at his pleasure, and dungeons and dungeons finally all sorts of prosecutions. The social constitution of the country is based upon the principles of feudalism, and the army is recruited very much as it was in Europe during the middle ages. When Theodorus gives an order to foreigners, or to chiefs who come to make their submissions, he leans negligently upon two assistants, who support him, one on each side. This spectacle generally causes a certain emotion on the part of the visitor which the ferocious emperor is said to relish hugely. The information is historical as to facts, but very incomplete in regard to this country, from which we obtain myrrh, incense, balsam cinnamon, and many of those perfumed sweets so often spoken of in the Bible.

A Man Walks from Vera Cruz to Memphis.

Mr. Henry DeMather, formerly a Captain in the Confederate army under Gen. Sterling Price, went to Mexico after the surrender of the Southern army, and, being of French descent, as his name indicates, took up arms with Maximilian. While in the Confederate States army he received four gunshot wounds, but they did not injure him to any great extent. After joining the Imperial army he received two more, one of which was in the ankle joint, disabling him for life and forcing him to use a crutch. Mr. DeMather, at the time of the greatest trouble in and about Vera Cruz, decided to return to Memphis, but being without means it would have been utterly impossible for a less iron-gray-haired man to undertake it. He will and to do were the same thing with him. Taking his crutch he started on foot, and in just over hundred and forty-five days this energetic man, with his disabled limb, walked into Memphis City, having made in that time 3,100 miles, being a little over an average of twenty-two miles per day, seventy-four hours of this time he was detained by sickness, and was also numerous in Texas, without either food or water. Mr. De Mather is certainly entitled to wear the belt.—*Memphis Ledger*, 19th.

American Telegraph Enterprise in China.

The London and China Telegraph, of August 20th, says: "While various schemes are on foot for providing increased facilities for telegraphic communication between Europe and the far East, the American company formed for the purpose of constructing a system of local telegraphs on the coast of China has not been idle. Mr. Ritso, the London agent of the East India Telegraph Company, has received information that the American company, having succeeded in concluded the purchase, from the Western Union Telegraph Company, of some five hundred and twenty-three nautical miles of cable, that was laid down between Hong Kong and Shanghai, as much as they considered advisable. It is expected that the ship Egmont, with the cable, will be ready to leave San Francisco about the end of the present month, when a powerful and efficient staff of engineers and electricians to superintend the operations. A further quantity of cable, sufficient to complete the intended system, will shortly be despatched by Mr. Ritso from this country."

English Land Monopolists.

In Ireland, a deputation of progressionists have been holding energetic assemblages, and have, through Mr. Ernest Jones, caused a stirring revival of Land and Labor. Mr. Jones shows, among other interesting fac

PRAYER.

A Lecture Room Talk, Delivered by Henry Ward Beecher, in the Lecture-Room of Plymouth Church, Brooklyn.

I think it unfortunate for many persons, that their notions of prayer are derived from official prayers or from generic prayers. Where a prayer is framed to unite all by one for a great multitude, it of necessity takes into view a great many things which the individual uttering might not think of if it were confined to his own personal wants. He officiates in a personal case, probably, in respect to the greatest part of all he says; but he also officiates in a general case. A great many persons learn to pray almost wholly from having heard such prayers; and as a consequence you will find them uttering prayers that are very widespread, but that generally are not deep, nor impassioned, nor personal. And I consider that to be a great misfortune. Hundreds and hundreds of good men pray pretty much all their lives, so far as we can judge of their uttering prayers, as if they were ministers or officers. They do not pray in their own individuality, and their prayers in general are shallow—not rich and not specific.

Now, it seems to me that the term *communion with God* is a far better term than *prayer*, simply because we have associated with the word *communion* ideas that are more nearly correct than those which we have associated with the word *prayer*, which conveys to us some idea of duty, of necessity, and of obligation.

It is true that persons ought to pray in this general sense; but I almost feel a scorn for the conception of obligatory prayer. It makes me think of some punishments of children that I have seen. A child is fractious, and has done wrong, and is soundly whipped; and when it has cried its cry, and it is time for it to make up, the mother says, "Now come and kiss me." The child hesitates, and draws back, and the mother says, "You mind, or I shall whip you again." And rather than be whipped again, the child, all tears, and pouting, comes up and kisses the mother. How much is a kiss is that worth?

There are many persons, it seems to me, who have this feeling about prayer: "If I am a Christian, I must perform Christian duties; and prayer is one of them." And they pray because they feel that they must.

Now, suppose a person were to meet you, and say, "I am dependant on you. I do not see how I can get along in my business without you; and it seems proper that I should meet you in friendly manner, and talk to you. I have something to say, and I must say it"—what could you think of him? That we have a vague an idea of God that we almost never think of him as a personality, having all those under susceptibilities and yearning feelings which we invariably take notice of in our companions. When you meet them you do not talk about yourself altogether. You feel that you must contribute to their pleasure. You have a spontaneous regard for their wants, as well as your own. The consequence is, that while you tell them things that are pleasing to you, you also tell them things that are agreeable to them. You forbear a great many things on account of their feelings. You carry yourself all the time with a feeling of delicacy and honor and regard toward the person with whom you are in habits of daily association.

Now, how many of us are accustomed to think of God as incorporating such qualities in ourselves in fineness of feeling, in the most delicate sentiments of affection, in taste, in likes and dislikes, in attractions and repulsions? how many of us think of God as in the highest sense possessing men in just those respects in which we are accustomed to regard them? Suppose you should take the prayers that you utter to God and read them out, and then compare them as addressed to a sentient, emotive human being, how narrow, how selfish, I had almost said how mean they would seem to be! Many people pray as though in some sense God were (I speak it with reverence) a commissary-general, quartermaster-general. They go to him for supplies, various and infinite. They ask him every day for this that, and all the other things which is essential to their comfort and happiness. Nor is that wrong. It is right. But supposed there is nothing except that? Suppose that makes the staple of the prayer itself? How large it is! how unworthy!

God one that has endeared himself to us all that he is, and by all that he has done for us Christ the great Sacrifice? the Sufferer others? the Lover? Is he the manifestation God? And is there nothing that we can find bring to him but just petitions? Is there no petition—asking, asking, asking? It seems to me t there ought to be something more than t.

etition is the main part of men's prayers; but eems to me that it covers the ground most worthily. To stop with that is to treat God the were a mere treasurer, holding bounties our benefit, and as if going to him and ask what we need was enough. But we ought include in our conception of prayer all those per social feelings which accompany our warmest friendships, our most endearing love.

The question often arises, "How much must pray, and how little?" These are questions which, if you cannot settle them for yourself, nobody can settle for you. One thing is certain, that the man who does not pray at all, may well doubt whether he is religious. But if a man is made conscious, both by the experience, and the effects which he witnesses, that he does pray day after day, the question of how much or how little is a question, not for other men or for the church, but for himself to decide. There is a liberty in prayer, as there is in friendship. Some men talk all the time in their families, and perhaps do not talk too much. Other persons talk but a small portion of the time. That comports better with their nature. But they make up for their silence in some other way. There is no rule about that. And there is no rule as to how much or how little a man should pray.

The question is asked me, "Ought a person to pray aloud?" Yes—no. I think it a very good thing for a man to frame praying into words, because it accustoms the mind to distinctness of utterance, and qualifies him to lead his house-hold and others in prayer. It is good for him and it is good for others. But, on the other hand, there is nothing obligatory about it, inasmuch as this, that, or the other is to be found to be profitable. The prayer of interjection, the prayer of thought and feeling, is higher, I think, than any uttered prayer can be. I *think* prayer that I can no more explain than I can fly—and I suppose everybody does. I think there are times when, by the influence of nature, by intercourse with society by the reading of books, or by music itself, the mind is so holily awakened, and the soul inspired to leap up in joyous prayer. As Mendelssohn wrote charming songs without words, so I think there are charming prayers without words. But I not think it wise for persons always to think prayer, and never to vocalize it. I think that silent and uttered prayers should work into each other. He that prays aloud on his knees literally will be apt to pray most in his thoughts, and he that prays really in his thoughts, will, I think, be apt to seek times and places where he can pray prayer. For joy, I think, is loud in utterance. When wandering in the valley or on the hillside, or by the roadside, or wherever you are, you tend to embody, as far you can, your thoughts and feelings and language. And as it is with these thoughts and feelings, so it is with prayer.

I am frequently questioned respecting answers to prayer. I never have put my mouth to cavil upon that matter as a great many have. I pray not so much because I expect to get the particular thing for which I make petition; I pray because there is no company that seems so wholesome, so refreshing, so joyful to me as God's. I pray for the same reason that, on seeing a friend whom I like across the way, I go over to the other side of the street, say, "I will walk along with him." I do it because I want to talk to him, and have a good time. A man may have something more than you have, and by communing with him you add to your own pleasure. And the advantage to you is in what you will get to-morrow. If there were never any other prayer than that, I should consider it enough. And I should pray, might it was so sweet and joyful and blessed to be brought into the presence of the Lord, and to have the liberty of opening my thoughts and feelings to God and of resting my soul on him.

A Pen Picture.

A pleasant article on "Views from Mountains" in the *Round Table*, contains the following fine pen pictures:

It had been a hazy day, and as the sun went down there were light clouds heaped in the west. The sun slipped down quietly between two points of the mountain, just where the river bank broke away and showed the sky beyond. It lingered but a splash of golden color, spilt upon the crest of the hills. The color spread upward and backward upon the clouds, which streamed up diagonally from the line of the junction of the hills and the river bank until they lay in a battlement and turreted pile upon the sky. The rich color followed them up, climbing them, moulding them, smoothing them until all their semblance in them disappeared, and they looked like long rolls of combed wool just raised from the dye. They glowed and burned with richness of color, and every fibre in them showed surpassing. Or one might have imagined it a painted canvas of marvelous fidelity, with the very strokes of the brush remaining as the hand had left it. Never there was such a sunset! Above, the sky was it. Soaking the clouds, but not dripping from them, it was richer than gold, softer than all reflection in words to reveal it. The marvelous light was thoroughly saturated. Above the intense blue of the sky showed through in patches; and below it all the low Adirondacks shimmered in such purple hues as Tyrian dyes never achieved. Purple and gold mingled. But light fell on the black rivers in streaks which made these a weird contrast, and, nearer, it ravished itself on the most commonplace things. It touched the observer's face with assuring tenderness; it lay on boots which were soiled with a day's tramping, and turned the dirt on them into gold-dust; it bathed the ragged top of the rails-fence, and glimmered along the top of the rails to the end of a curve. And, looking behind the depot, the Green Mountains lay along the eastern horizon, untouched and calm in the repose of deep blue, the most perfect with the splendor and glory of the west. Oh! for Joshua's power to stay the sun! But, as if in self satisfaction, the sun seemed to linger a little just under the ledge of hills, and for full twenty minutes did the magnificence begin to die. Then the purple for which we were waiting came out slowly along the curve of the mountains, and the hills themselves—very rarely seen in such perfection even in that locality—sank away, and the two creeks grew indistinguishable in their blackness and shirred and chirred again and claimed our ears.

Inhalation and Atomization the Most Rational and Successful Method for treating Catarrh and Diseases of the Air Passages,

AS PRACTICED BY DR. ABORN, AT NO. 134 SMITHFIELD ST.

NOTE.—Dr. Aborn devotes especial attention to the treatment of all diseases incident to the Eye, Ear, Head, Throat and organs of the chest. Will be professionally at his rooms, No. 134 Smithfield street, from 9 A. M. to 4 P. M.

JEFF DAVIS.

His Last War Council.

In a newspaper called the *Southern Home Journal*, Mr. E. A. Pollard describes the last council of war held by Jefferson Davis. This conference was held in South Carolina, while Davis was in retreat, and only a few days after the issue of his proclamation of April 5, in which he urged the South to an unending conflict. This proclamation was issued before the surrender of Lee's army. "an event," says Mr. Pollard, "which appeared to determine the last hopes of the Southern people, to convince them that further prosecution of the war was folly, and even criminal in a fruitless consumption of human life."

Mr. Pollard adds:

Not so with Mr. Davis. He was remarkable for a sanguine temperament: he had that disposition at once imperious and weak, which, demanding that all things must be as it wishes, believes them so; and what the world thought the sweet boasts of a desperate and failing leader, were really the sincere illusions of a proud man who never, indeed, fully realized the certainty of his cause until "the iron entered his soul" in the casemates of Fortress Monroe. In his strangely deliberate and leisurely retreat through the Carolinas, he had not appeared for a moment to realize that he was a fugitive, and he talked with composure upon the disordered fragments of the army that had gathered on the line of his flight, and that pursued it with a vague and uncertain design.

An officer who was constantly in his company in what might be thought days of anguish and despair to the fallen chief, testifies: "Mr. Davis was apparently untouched by any of the demoralization which prevailed—he was affable, dignified, and looked the very personification of high and undaunted courage." He yet persisted that the cause was not lost, although Lee had surrendered, although Johnston had furled his banners without a battle, and although all that was visible of the great armies that had stood from Richmond to Augusta, on the dominant lines of the war, were the less than one thousand soldiers, fragments of brigades that assembled around him at Abbeville, South Carolina, when he paused there for a final council with his military friends.

In the little town of Abbeville, Mr. Davis summoned his officers to council; he was determined to try their resolution, and anxious to ascertain the spirit of their men. The only full Generals who yet attended him were Braggs, his "military adviser," and Breckinridge, lately Secretary of War. There were five brigade commanders present at the conference. To this small but important audience Mr. Davis addressed himself with all the powers of his wonderful and unbridled intellect. The spell of his imperious look was yet in his worn faces; the eye, transfixed with neuralgic pain, with its deep recess of light, shone steady and defiant; the thin visage was illuminated by the active mind, and shone with the animated discourse. He spoke in his own lovely tones of his accustomed eloquence.

He declared that the country was only suffering from violent surprises and an exaggerated alarm; its resolution would soon be erect again: the present condition was but a crisis, and patriotism would soon be aroused when it heard the commanding and reassuring tones of authority. He insisted that the war was not hopeless. The armies could be reconstructed, and there would be new calls for enlistments and new incentives to the country's service. He said that even the few hundred men he yet could around him were ready to prolong the war until the panic had passed away, and they would then be a nucleus for thousands more. He urged his officers to accept his views and animate their men to stand by the good cause, whose honor they had so long maintained and whose last hopes they now carried on their bayonets.

His auditors were silent. At length, they spoke, one by one, each brigade commander stating the condition and temper of his men, and declaring his view of the situation. It was a pain unanimous indignant; the war could not succeed and should not be prolonged; they could not ask their men to struggle against a fate which was inevitable, and forfeit all hopes of restoration to their homes and families; but they would insist that their honor was involved in securing the escape of Mr. Davis, and for the accomplishment of this object they would risk battle, and put off submission to the last moment.

"No, no" exclaimed the unhappy chief, in passionate accents, "I will hear of no paper capitulation; I will hear of no terms but those of honorable war. I will not be taken alive. A check was presented at the counter of a Boston Bank the other day, on the back of which was a description of the "person presenting the same," as follows, viz: "Sixty years old, gray hair, blue coat, gray pants and vest, specs, blue cotton umbrella." Suffice it to say that the check was paid and no questions asked.

FINANCE AND TRADE.

WEDNESDAY EVENING, October 2, 1867.

The local money market continues to work uncomfortably close. Deposits with the bankers and banks have run down largely, particularly with the former, for it is usual with all parties interested in the banks to check as lightly as possible on the banks just on the eve of their quarterly statements. But, as is remarked by a cotemporary, the banks have first their power to control and regulate the money market. It became evident when the Government resorted to paper money of its own and made it a legal tender, that the banks would lose their financial power and sink to mere offices of discount and deposit. This is emphatically their present status. They cannot make a dollar of extra currency, even for extraordinary occasions. More than the proceeds of their outstanding circulation has gone to Washington as a security for its redemption. Their capitals and deposits, less the legal *reserve*, are available for loaning. Hence, even the largest and strongest of them are simply machines governed by the money market, and are constantly on the look out for any diminution of deposits, adjusting their loans accordingly, so as not to have their *reserve* to fall below its proper amount. The question How shall we shape the money market? has ceased to be asked in a bank parlor; in its stead the question is, Must we call in loans in order to keep our reserves good?

Banking is simply machine work: the discounts are measured by the deposits.

—Governments show no change to-day worthy of mention. McKay & Co.'s and J. T. Brady's reports are about the same, if anything a little weaker than yesterday's quotations:

U. S. 6s 1881	110
U. S. 5-20s, 1862	112
U. S. 5-20s, 1864	111
U. S. 5-20s, 1865, May and November	109
U. S. 5-20s, 1865, January and July	107½
U. S. 10-40s	99
Due-bill Compounds, 1864	106¾
June 7-30s	106¾
July 7-30s	106¾
U. S. 6-20s, 1867	107

—The very marked feature of the Railway stock market to-day is the heavy advance in Erie—selling up to 66½, and some of the other speculative stocks are in sympathy with Erie. We present the report as received by Mr. Bryant at noon to-day:

Michigan Southern	81¾
Cleveland & Pittsburgh Railroad	79
Pittsburgh, Fort Wayne & Chicago Railroad	91
Erie Railroad	66¾
Chicago & Northwestern Railroad	64¾
Preferred	74½

—The *Tribune* of yesterday remarks that when the banks lose deposits their cash reserve will necessarily run down, or they must contract their loans and discounts. Week before last they lost seven millions of deposits, to meet which they parted with an equal amount of cash, but kept up their loans. Last week the banks lost four millions of deposits, to meet which they parted with one million cash, and contracted loans of three millions. It is evident that so long as the banks had a surplus of cash or currency, and used it in paying deposits, the movement was not disturbing to the money market; but as soon as loans have to be called in, in order to ward off the calls for currency by depositors, or to regain the currency, then the money market is disturbed and made tight by the bank movement. It is on this theory that the bank statement of last week is to be considered worse than that of the week previous.

—The National Bank of Whitestown, Oneida county, is reported to have failed. The capital of the bank is $120,000, which, it is understood, is lost. It is probably being that the stockholders will have to be assessed.

—It is a rule with the Boston Banks to pay no checks at the counter, unless the person presenting the same is known to the teller. A check was presented at the counter of a Boston Bank the other day, on the back of which was a description of the "person presenting the same," as follows, viz: "Sixty years old, gray hair, blue coat, gray pants and vest, specs, blue cotton umbrella." Suffice it to say that the check was paid and no questions asked.

PRODUCE AND GENERAL MARKETS.

OFFICE OF THE PITTSBURGH COMMERCIAL, } WEDNESDAY EVENING, Oct. 2, 1867.

There is very little activity exhibited in the general merchandise market. There seems to be a strong feeling in the four markets, owing to light receipts of both flour and wheat, and there is a good demand at advancing prices. Grain is generally in good demand and in light receipt. There is a fair business doing in groceries and prices are stiff. Provisions are active.

The receipts of some of the leading articles of produce, per river and rail, since our last, were as follows: Flour, 1,000 bbls; wheat, 1,000 bush; Rye, 500 sacks; wheat, 1,650 sacks; barley, 415 sacks; rye, 353 sacks; oats, 1,201 sacks; cheese, 200 boxes.

We quote as follows, which are the wholesale store prices unless otherwise noted:

ASHES—We note sales of 2½ tons pearls at 11c, and 15 tons common soda ash at 5c ₱ lb.

LEAD—Sales noted of 500 pigs lead at 10½c ₱ lb.

LIME—Sales of 100 bbls at $1 40 ₱ bbl.

CHEESE—Market firm with an upward tendency. We quote Goshen at 18@19c; Hamburg at 18@19c, and factory at 16@18c ₱ lb.

FEATHERS—Prices range from $2 00@3 00 ₱ bbl, as to quality.

CRANBERRIES—Receipts fair and quotations $14 ₱ bbl.

POTATOES—The best description of Irish potatoes may be quoted at 90c ₱ bush, and Jersey sweets at $1 25@1 50 ₱ bbl.

BACON—We note a continued good demand at 11½c for sugar cured hams; 10c for plain canvassed hams; 17c for uncanvassed plain hams, and 14½@15c ₱ lb for shoulders.

MESS PORK—We quote mess pork at $25 50 ₱ bbl.

LARD OIL—There is a good demand at $1 10@1 12 for No. 1; 95c for No. 2, and for Cincinnati winter strained $1 25 ₱ gallon.

HAY—Sales at the city scales were made at $15@20 ₱ ton, from country wagons.

EGGS—The general quotations are 20@23c ₱ dozen.

BUTTER—Market poorly supplied, and we note a good demand at from 30@35c ₱ lb.

WHEAT—Choice red winter wheat is in light receipt and purchased by the mills at 2 28, with at one instance sale of very choice at $2 30 ₱ bush.

CORN—Shelled corn may be quoted at $1 28@1 30 ₱ bush, and but little doing.

OATS—Receipts light and demand good. Prices range from 65@68c from 1st hands to 70c for delivered.

RYE—We quote at $1 15 ₱ bush, and as high as $1 40 offered.

BARLEY—Most of the sales are made at $1 30 ₱ bushel.

FLOUR—Active and prices advancing. We still quote at $10 50@10 75 for choice spring wheat flour; medium $10 00@10 25; choice brands of winter $11 50@11 75 ₱ bbl. There is difficulty in giving correct quotations, and we subjoin the following quotations of the Pearl Mill prices:

	Barrels. Whole-sale.	Retail.	Sacks. Whole-sale.	Retail	Retail
				25 lbs.	50 lbs.
EXTRA Family					
Lard'ck	$12 00	$12 50	$5 85	$6 15	$3 10
XX Pearl Mill.	12 00	13 00	6 10	6 40	3 20
XX Family	12 00	13 00	5 85	6 15	3 10
Rye Flour	8 25	9 00			
CEREAL		9 00			

The Pearl Mill prices are as follows:

	Wholesale ₱ 100 lbs.	Retail ₱ lb
Brans	$1 30	$1 35
Shipstuffs	1 25	1 40
Middlings	1 60	2 20
Superfine	2 40	
Sweepings	1 00	

Groceries.

Business good in this line of goods and prices stiff. Sugars at our quotations are considered low, taking into view the Eastern markets in which the article is being bought for consumptive purposes. If Francy refiners East are now asking 17c for hard sugars, with sales made ahead for large quantities. New Orleans molasses are entirely out of this market. Mackerel are advanced higher.

COFFEE—Old Government Java, 38c; Laguayra, 27@28c; Rio, choice 28c; prime, 27½; good, 27@26c; rounding, 25c.

SUGARS—Porto Rico, 14@14½c; Cuba, 13@14c; Sugar House, 11½@12c; Granulated, 18c; Powdered, 18c; Crushed, 18c; A Coffee, 17c; B do, 16½c; extra C, 16½c.

MOLASSES—New Orleans, ——; Porto Rico, 75@85c; Cuba, 60@70c.

SYRUP—Lovering's, $1 00; other choice brands, $1 00; fair to good, 90@95c.

TEAS—Young Hyson, common to finest, 90c@$1 75; Hyson, 90c@$1 25; Imperial, $1 00@$1 50; Gunpowder, do, $1 25@2 00; Japan, 90c@$1 25; Oolong, 90c@$1 75.

RICE—Carolina, 10½@11c; Rangoon, 10½@11c.

VINEGAR—Pure white wine vinegar, in original packages, 25c; common 22@30c.

FISH—No. 1 Shore Mackerel, $21; No. 1 Bay, do, $17; No. 2 Bay, do, $15; No. 3 large do, $12 50; Lake Herring, $4 75; White Fish, $6 75.

SODA—English Bicarb 9c.

SPICES—Pimento, 35c; Pepper, 35c; Cloves, 46c; Nutmegs, $1 60; Cassia, 75c.

SOAP—Proctor & Gamble's Olive, 11c, Babbett's, 12c; Oakley's, 11½c.

CANDLES—Uncolored Live, 9½@9½c.

LARD OIL—Proctor & Gamble extra No. 1 Lard Oil $1 10.

CANDLES—Proctor & Gamble's star candles, 12c for full weight.

INDIGO—Madras 90@$1 80; Manilla 45@$1 45.

EAR LEAD—12c.

DROP SHOT—13c.

American Wines in Glass.

Mott & Chanden's green seal, $ case, $6 50; do Verzenay basket, $33; Heidsick & Co., do, $33; St. Julien Claret, do case, $36@42; St. Julien Claret, do basket, $31; Medoc Claret, do case, $30@36; Burgundy Claret, do do, $25@33; Chamberlin, $7 50.

Coffee and Sugar at Baltimore.

Coffee—The demand has been fairly active the past week, as to the consumptive wants of the trade, but prices have ruled steady and firm in tone, especially for prime. Rio which is scarce. Sales comprise 1,383 bags Rio, ex Arlet: 1,500 do, ex Convoy; 3,000 do ex May Queen and 1,118 bags do ex Nile; also 1,000 bags Laguayra, and 1,000 bags do ex Ohio; also a resale of 250 bags, ex Anna on private terms, and 92 bags, in lots, from second hands, at 25c, in bond, for ordinary to prime and choice; strictly prime to choice Rio, 27@28c; fair, 26@27c; Laguayra, 27c.

Sugars—We notice a continued good demand for sugars, over refiners and the trade, but the supply of desirable grades has been very inadequate; transactions have not been on a large scale, owing to the want of stock in which to operate. Prices for all descriptions are quite firmly maintained. We quote crushed at 19½@19¾c ₱ lb for hhds. Domestic, vacuum pan, on private terms, though principally at 19½@19¾c ₱ lb for hhds. Cuba, for good brown, the bulk at 17@17½c; hhds Cuba at 15c; 1,000 bbls Cuba at 15½c; 1,000 bbls Cuba at 15½c; 1,000 bbls Cuba at 15½

Weekly Commercial.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1867.

TERMS:

One copy, per year.....$2 00
Clubs of twenty per year.....1 50
One copy gratis to the getter-up of the club.

THE PRESIDENT'S INTENTIONS

A week ago the telegraph chronicled the personal fact that Gen. HALPINE had an interview of considerable length with ANDREW JOHNSON. The product thereof is to be found in the last number of the New York *Citizen*, in the shape of a letter from the General. In it the writer labors hard to make it appear how great a patriot ANDREW JOHNSON is, and what miserable creatures Congress collectively is—at least how unpatriotic its action has been. He predicts its plan of reconstruction will fail, and in the course of his letter throws out a suggestion, which, considering that it is avowedly the inspiration of the President, possesses no little significance. After the Southern States have framed their Constitutions, they are to be sent to the President for transmission to Congress. "But," says Gen. HALPINE, repeating ANDREW JOHNSON'S words, "*suppose the Executive "should not transmit them, but send them "back or pigeon-hole them, as is clearly with "in his power? What then?*" The suggestion put in practice would constitute an act quite in the spirit lately manifested by Mr. JOHNSON, in his determination to thwart Congress and prevent reconstruction according to its policy, for which he would deserve to be impeached. The circumstances under which this suggestion is thrown out entitle it to be held in recollection. Especially is this so taken in connection with the following portion of the letter:

"Let the great commercial and intelligent central States of New York, Pennsylvania and Ohio perform but one half the duty they owe to the country and to their own true interests in the approaching state elections—and the labors of the President will be strengthened for active efforts of affirmative usefulness. He will then be better able to maintain the defensive as he has pretty continually been kept since his accession to power. Every effort at concession to Congress—as cowardly as they are malignant, for the cruel are always cowardly—will render lower in the political tree 'before the rebuke of three such important States as Pennsylvania, Ohio and New York; and by the indorsement of his policy to be thus indicated, he will yet compatibly obtain, at the hands of President Johns—it will be strengthened; he will be released from the paralyzing effect of constantly recurring opposition, and will soon be enabled to take the field against the further domination of the Puritan-conscience Republican party and its formidable army of loyal and conservative citizens, having the Constitution inscribed upon their banners, the principles of the Constitution in their hearts, and the Constitution for the bed-rock and only thoroughly reliable ground to a victory that must give us back a restored country—restored to its proper place, every star in its due section of our banner, every citizen at his proper vocation, and our National Treasury on the high road to a speedy and full liquidation of the last dollar it owes."

The reader will be inclined to ask, what is it that Mr. JOHNSON is going to do, if certain States go Democratic, that he will not do if they go Republican? Let them go whichever way they will, his duty will remain the same. No new power, not a single additional right, will be conferred on him. And the inference is inevitable that it is the settled purpose of Mr. JOHNSON, in case these States go Democratic, to play the usurper and attempt forcible resistance to Congress. Stripped of its drapery, this is just what is meant by the above. It is what Mr. JOHNSON told Gen. HALPINE he will do, in a certain contingency. Of this there is no doubt, for the General concludes his letter by declaring that "the "foregoing views are given, let it be added "in conclusion, not as quite fully repre"senting the personal convictions of the "writer—though in many of them he may "agree; but as views of a very striking and "suggestive character which may be found "avowed and now actively advocated here "in the very highest circles of Conserva"tive politics," that is, by the President himself.

CALLING NAMES.

The large proportion of the Democratic press, which carries on its political warfare, not by argument, but by slang, bluster and calling names, is singularly unfortunate in the epithets it applies to the Republican party. The three principal names it employs to excite the animosity of a low and large class against the Republican party, are all very appropriately borrowed from British usage.

The name *Yankee* is purely of British invention, applied first to the patriots of the Revolution of 1776. It was brought largely into vogue among the rebels during our late war to designate all who supported the Union. And with this British parentage and rebel adoption, it has come to be a favorite term of reproach for all patriots and Union men, in the language of the lower stratum of the Democratic press. The same may be said, substantially, of the name *Jacobin*, which, we must inform those Democratic writers and speakers who need the information, was the name of the most democratic party or society of the French during their great revolution. The name of the party was "The Society of Lovers of the Constitution," afterwards changed to the "Friends of Liberty and Equality." It was called Jacobin from a Roman Catholic convent in which they held their meetings. It was very odious to the Bourbons and the British, and the name was used as a term of reproach among them. The bogus Democracy, sympathizing with British prejudices against true Republicanism, naturally adopt the epithet and apply it in the same way. The name *Puritan*, as we have formerly shown, is also a term of reproach, inherited from the British aristocracy. It was applied to the party in England which was opposed to royalty, and which, according to HUME and other historians, was offensive because of its strong democratic principles and tendencies.

These names, honorable in political history, may be as good terms of reproach as any others, among people that know no better. But we should advise writers for the press, and speakers for the public car, to abstain altogether from historic epithets and allusions, if they cannot hit better in their selection. As we have succeeded in eliminating from the *Post* its old favorite word Puritan, we commend to its notice, next, lesson number two, on the epithets Yankee and Jacobin. Its safest mode of objurgation would be to call the Republican party hydrostatic, or parallelogram, or something of the sort. It would answer just as well, and betray no ignorance of history.

FREE RAILROAD MEN BEWARE.

The Somerset *Herald* gives the following timely note of warning to the friends of the Free Railroad principle in this State:

Every friend of the Connellsville Railroad should remember that Judge Williams, by reason of his location, has more leisure at the seat of the road, and his interests in Pittsburgh and the development of the western part of the State, is a warm friend of our road, while Judge Sharswood is a Philadelphian, from which city we have always encountered the fiercest hostility, will be influenced by public sentiment there, and if elected, when *pro scorned* form pending is argued before the Court he will probably be found brisling all over with prejudices, instilled into his mind by his interested neighbors. Judge Black, whose mouth is ever filled with the bitterest denunciation of the present corporations, and whose pockets are lined with money paid by the "Monopoly" to crush us out of existence if he can.

The history of the struggle for a General Railroad Law in this State should warn the people to keep a sharp watch on all occasions, and to run no risk whatever. Judge WILLIAMS is known to be a supporter of the Free Railroad principle, and can be relied on to construe the laws and dispense justice in the interest of the people and for the development of the State. A progressive man himself, he is for seeing the State, and the people at large progress in greatness and wealth. The Pittsburgh *Post* has taunted him with bringing with him from Connecticut, in his boyhood, certain objectionable principles. The *Post* is a monopoly organ, and it is presumed that Judge WILLIAMS's progressive sentiments, among them the Free Railroad principle, are meant. The repeated and aggravating failures which have attended the struggle in this State, have taught the friends of a General Railroad Law that *the Judiciary, not less than the Legislature, should be looked after.* In Judge WILLIAMS they have a friend, and dear experience has taught the lesson that it is only by standing by its friends the Free Principle can be secured.

THE Boston *Post* calls upon the Democrats of Pennsylvania to "make a Gettysburg fight" on election day. That is what they have always done—on the rebel side. Like the rebels they have always been defeated, and they will be again. The advice of the *Post* was unnecessary.

WHY NOT?

A book, it is said, is about to make its appearance, apologetic, if not approbatory, of JUDAS ISCARIOT. We are not informed particularly of its character, whether it restricts its scope to the personal history of the individual named, or embraces treachery in general, so as to include other individuals, who have figured in the political arena. If the latter, we predict for it a welcome reception by a large class of persons in our unfortunate country and times. In no other period or place have betrayers greedy of gain and stained with innocent blood, been found in larger numbers, as the great secession movement and its consequent war emphatically prove.

If there be a worse character, politically considered, than the original traitors, it is that of those who apologize for them, and who, to give them success as to their main design, come to their aid in politics after they have been beaten in arms. We can scarcely imagine that a book which would whitewash the character of JUDAS, could fail to embody principles highly comforting to JEFFERSON DAVIS and his associates. It must, therefore, be eagerly expected by those who are co-operating with the defeated secessionists, in the field of politics. They should, by all means, bring it out as a campaign document in 1868. We could suggest a very suitable "individual" to give it an introductory preface.

THE extent to which revenue frauds are perpetrated is attracting much attention, and suspicion of something wrong in the administration of that department of the Government is becoming very general. We know nothing in particular about Commissioners ROLLINS, who has the immediate supervision of the details, but we regretted recently to see him defended and his removal resisted by some of the most notorious jobbers and blackmailers in the country. He, no doubt, is an honest and faithful officer, but has the misfortune of having scoundrels believe that it is better to have him remain than removed. In Mr. MCCULLOCH, we hear a sloppy black mailer declare his disbelief and utter want of confidence—a circumstance greatly in his favor. Nevertheless the revenue service is wretchedly administered. In some quarters frauds and corruption are becoming the rule and honesty the exception. And as to this, we quote the following from the Philadelphia *Telegraph:*

Revenue officers are appointed and removed, not with reference to their ability, their integrity, their fitness for the duties they are expected to perform, but for the influence they are expected to wield in the approaching elections. Honest, vigilant, and successful officers have no guarantee, in the faithful discharge of their duties, that they will not be sacrificed upon the altar of political necessity. Such officers, in their warfare upon the cormorants who are plundering the revenue, are not sustained by the Government. It is a startling fact, but one capable of demonstration, that at the present moment appointments in the revenue service in this city *are being dictated by the whisky "ring and prominent distillers who are daily rob"bing the Government of tens of thousands of dollars!* The swarm around the Treasury Department like buzzards around a dead carcass, and the presence of the chief officers of the Government to make their unblushing demands. The result is what might be expected. The whole revenue service is becoming hopelessly demoralized. The whisky frauds, for instance, are more gigantic and open than ever before. Contraband whisky is landed in the streets, often and at prices per gallon far below the Government tax. The fatal corruptions of this branch of the service react upon the public conscience, so that people are being familiarized with fraud, and the work of public demoralization and degradation goes on apace.

THE loss of one hundred millions of dollars annually, through the evasion of the whisky tax alone, suggests a field in which our statesmen, if we have any, might employ themselves to great advantage. If, as is charged, whisky controls the Government, and is able to protect itself against any system for levying the tax, it would be interesting to know the fact. The suspicion is abroad that whisky, if not king, is a power, to which in more than one way men in high as well as humble places bow. It would seem that if one-half the sagacity and ability employed in devising ways to defraud the revenue was employed on the side of the Government, some system would be produced for saving a good share of this hundred millions. It is a matter of no little wonder that our statesmanship should seem to be unequal to the task. Considering everything, it is questionable whether it would not be as well to abolish the tax entirely. An incalculable amount of dishonesty in the way of theft, perjury, and all sorts of unfaithfulness would be prevented. In view of how much there is of this sort of thing, it may be considered questionable whether the revenue from whisky is not too dearly obtained. It would cheer the people to see at least one public man evince ability and spirit equal to the emergency growing out of this and kindred questions.

IT is well understood that the President has already become aware that General HANCOCK, like all the other District Commanders, will pay little heed to My Policy, or any suggestions made with the view of circumventing Congress. The disgust expressed from this disclosure is said to be more intense than open. It was no credit to General HANCOCK that the President, against the urgent request of General GRANT, selected him to take SHERIDAN'S place; but it is greatly to his credit that he has so soon given the public to understand that he will not be Mr. JOHNSON'S tool, but will act independent of every consideration but that of duty. A well informed correspondent writes as follows:

It is to be regretted that some people and some journals, who profess to be proud of the fact that they sustained General HANCOCK, among others, during the war, should so lack in judgment and discretion now as to seek to identify him exclusively with that party which did not sustain him during the war, or that they should be so lacking in their appreciation of the properties of his position as to expect from him in advance an announcement of how he will act until the circumstances which may hereafter shall arise. His assurance that he "will execute the law in letter and spirit," ought to satisfy the most anxious. And those who suppose that General Hancock, any more than General Grant, or General Sheridan, or General Sickles, will so act as to tarnish in the least degree a brilliant reputation and fame, achieved through fire and blood, and more precious than lifeitself, greatly mistake the soldier and the man.

THE Democratic papers in general, and the New York *Tribune* in particular, have set afloat and repeated the report, inspired from the White House, that General GRANT was in agreement with the President in favor of a uniform day for the elections in the South—which would virtually be a postponement. To this it is added, that Gen. GRANT is expected to issue the order necessary to carry out Mr. JOHNSON'S idea. Now, the truth is, there is no truth in this report. This is but another attempt to inculpate Gen. GRANT in the schemes of Mr. JOHNSON. In the language of a trustworthy report—

General Grant will do no such thing, and the people will be disappointed if he does. Although such statements through the ramifications of the President's connection with the press of the country, often find their way to right loyal journals, they are not worthy of credence. I have the best authority for denying the statement, and can repeat what has already been stated in these dispatches, that General Grant will be the last man to interfere with speedy reconstruction in the South. It may become necessary to postpone the election in Louisiana on account of the yellow fever, but that is all. This may ask General Grant's advice in the matter, but if it is done it will be for other than political reasons.

THE Hon. THADDEUS STEVENS is better, and it is confidently expected that, if he continues to improve as rapidly as he has of late, he will be at his post when Congress meets.

THE Harpers are about to commence the publication of a new weekly to be called *Harper's Bazaar*, a "Repository of Fashion, Pleasure and Instruction." As a fashion magazine it will be profusely illustrated with fashion plates. An arrangement has been made whereby Paris fashions, with illustrations, will be published in the *Bazaar* simultaneously with their appearance in the former city.

GENERAL SHERIDAN'S progress through New Jersey was little less than triumphal. At Newark especially was his reception enthusiastic and participated in by the entire population. On reaching Jersey City he was taken in charge by a committee of New Yorkers and conducted quietly to his hotel. A public reception was given him yesterday.

THE Philadelphia *Press* says: "The grand uprising of the loyal masses of Philadelphia has never been equalled since the mighty movement commenced in April, 1861, after the rebel batteries opened on Fort Sumter. Now, as then, cheerheads turn pale at the majestic spectacle."

THE California papers come to us loaded with criminations and recriminations regarding the recent State elections. The San Francisco *Bulletin* and Sacramento *Union* both affirm that there is still a Republican majority of more than ten thousand in the State, and that the next Presidential election will show it.

There was an extraordinary display of "Northern lights" at St. Paul, Minnesota, last Wednesday night. The electrical illumination was quite brilliant, and so powerful was the magnetic effect that the telegraphic wires were rendered inoperative.

GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

The road from Richmond seems almost lined by fields of corn. The yield will be prodigious. Wheat, east of the Shenandoah Valley, was poor, but through that Valley and westward the crop has been large and of fine quality. One road brought to Richmond the year before the war 500,000 bushels of wheat; in 1866, 30,000.

A Bostonian recently from London tells of an American bar-room which he visited, in Leicester square, at which, among other drinks, were "Maiden's Blush," "Corpse Reviver," "Eye Duster," "Gum Tickler," "Rattlesnake," "Eye Opener," "Stone Fence," "Cyder Cups," with some dozen others. The gentleman took the first on the list and says it tasted very like soda water with a dash of gin in it. What a perversion of a maiden's blush.

A correspondent writes: "Would you like to hear how the men of young France and young England dress at Baden? I will tell you in a few words. Their clothes are so tight that if they once get wet they must be dried before the fire and removed by a scalpel, or when in a natural state pulled off by pincers. They are, as was said once of the Island of England, 'nice little, tight' little people, and I should say were gradually reducing their tailors' accounts by cutting their coat and therefore their cloth."

A correspondent writes to the Iowa *Agricultural Report*, as a proof that bee keeping pays well. I would state that I am now offered for my bees $1,500 cash. It is not yet six years since I paid $20 for the four stands, with which I commenced. I have never bought a hive since. So this is the increase of my capital in five seasons, saying nothing of the bees, honey and wax sold in the meantime, or the pleasure derived from the business.

Harper & Bros. have made a good thing out of Victoria's book, and it is reported that the Queen's agent also made a good thing in the sale of the advance sheets to the Harpers. This publishing house, by the way, gave a fresh illustration of the grand scale on which their business is conducted by printing, binding and publishing the work in question, one week from the day that the early sheets reached New York.

A correspondent writes to the Philadelphia *Ledger* that six years' experience has convinced him that a coat of gum copal varnish, applied to the soles of boots and shoes, and repeated as it dries, until the pores are filled, and the surface shines like polished mahogany, will make the sole water-proof, and also cause them to last three times as long as ordinary shoes.

Eight different machines for digging potatoes were entered at a recent competition for the prize of £20, in Scotland. The Hanson machine seems to have proved the most satisfactory. The draught weight of this instrument was found to be about 5 cwt. We are not told how fast or well it did its work.

The statement relative to the robbery of the Merchants' Union Express Company, which appeared in the evening papers, is said by the officers of the company to be incorrect. A messenger, apparently, carried away twenty thousand dollars from his safe. He then went to his hotel, sent to the agent of the company, stated what he had done, and finally returned all the money but $5,000.

The cholera still rages in Italy. A correspondent at Rome states that the malady carries off those attacked in a very short time, and leaves the corpse almost of a black color. In Albano the cholera is worse than ever; it has also broken out at Malta, and the merchant vessels touching at the port refuse to communicate with the shore. The disease is also raging at Teheran, in Persia.

Speaking of cornstalks, the Carroll, Illinois, *Courier* has seen some raised in that county which measured fifteen and a half feet high, and ten feet to the ears. Weight of five stalks, fifty-six pounds. Average four stalks to the hill. Hills four feet apart each way. Seventy-five acres in one field; another field fourteen and a half feet. Average weight of vegetation to one acre, sixty tons—4,500 tons in the field. These are figures which cannot be disputed.

Maine lightning is very peculiar. Two young fellows were driving near Gorham when the team was struck by lightning. The horse was changed in color from light chestnut to black, but jogged along rather "dull for a mile or so" but afterwards got as well as ever," as the paper which vouches for the veracity of the young men says.

The swing-span of the Harlem Bridge, which weighs several hundred tons, is turned by the expenditure of a few gallons of rain water, without the aid of other power. It operates less than one-half the time the operation can be done by the power of four men working the ordinary crank.

Colonel Forney, writing about the Paris Exposition, says: "That which pained me most in our department was the worst picture of Mr. Lincoln ever painted; and when I noticed how many persons in front of it were in tears, naturally his fame was diffused among the working classes of the Old World, I regretted that something more worthy of his virtues had not been procured.

The election in Colorado is a drawn battle. The Council stands seven Democrats to six Republicans; the House fourteen Republicans to twelve Democrats. The issue was, however, not partisan, but related to the question of admission into the Union, and the Legislature is divided as follows: Council, four State and nine anti-State. House, nine State and seventeen anti-State. The majorities given, therefore, determine nothing.

A company has been organized in New York to prosecute the search for about five million dollars of British gold, said to have been sunk in the frigate Hussar during the revolution. The frigate struck on Pot Rock, in the Hell-gate, on the 25th of December, 1780, carrying down with her seventy American prisoners and, as is claimed, the above sum of money. The company is sanguine of success. Hall, the President of the company, has been engaged in the search, on his private account seventeen years, and for at least fifteen years has been just on the point of raising the gold, but hasn't.

The Treasurer of the New York Board of Excise is preparing a report of the workings of that Commission, from which it will appear that the number of licenses granted and the amounts received therefrom were: In May, 1867, 5,000 licenses granted, $000,000; June, 550 licenses, $110,000; July, licenses, 300, $40,000; August, licenses, 125, $22,000; total number of licenses, 5,875, total amount received, $1,162,000.

The entire receipts at the Parisian theaters during the past month were 1,832,567 francs, or over £75,000. These receipts are more than a million francs in excess of those for the same month in the previous year. It has been determined, in presence of the rise of charges for seats in the theaters, to impose a maximum price upon all theaters receiving subvention.

The various express companies doing business in New York, for the first seven months of 1867, made the following returns of receipts: Adams' Express, $1,990,080; United States, $1,312,858; American Express, $1,217,640; Merchants' Union Express, $2,043,351.

According to the New Orleans *Picayune* of the 20th instant, there were no less than seven thousand cases under treatment in that city, and the fever was extending into the Louisiana parishes. It is stated that many persons are actually dying from fright at the first symptoms before medical treatment can reach them.

In New York it looks as if the French comic opera, and Ristori, at the French Theater, in Fourteenth street, was going to give the Italian operator a black eye. Certain it is, while the latter present but a beggarly account of empty boxes, the former was thronged with the beauty and fashion.

"Earl Benson" says: "Our people are apt to overrate themselves in several matters: but there is one thing in which they do not always appreciate their superiority—the immense distance they are ahead of all mankind and the rest of the world in trotting horses."

The emigration from Ireland is not so large this year as last. According to the return of the Registrar General, 51,150 persons left Ireland this year up to the 31st of July, being a decrease of 20,045 on the number for the same date last year. The entire number of emigrants since the period at which the enumeration commenced, 1st of May, 1851, to the 31st of July last, amounted to 1,784,339 persons.

It is affirmed that slave-trading is carried on not only on the White and Blue Niles, but at Cairo itself. Two thousand to three thousand slaves, white and black, have recently been sold by underhanded means in the capital of Egypt. The signers of the internationaltreaties against the slave trade will do well to look after this Egyptian.

The Chicago banks have reached the limit of their ability to accommodate the grain dealers, and are disposed to enforce direct purchases by the East for any further grain that may be required. The demand of currency for moving the Western crops cannot be considered as having reached its limit.

Dr. Herman Kohn, of Breslau, has examined the eyes of 10,860 school children and found that more than one in six were short sighted. There are four times as many short sighted children in the town as in the country, and the evil increases just in proportion to the amount of study exacted from the children. This may account somewhat for the number of young men seen in our streets with glasses astride their noses.

In Munich, the authorities for some time past have required that in all cases of children dying in their first year, the parents should declare whether or not the infant had been nursed by the mother. A statistical table of the last two years shows that out of one hundred deceased infants eighty-eight were not so brought up.

A wealthy gentleman of Providence, Rhode Island, furnishes stamps for all letters which would otherwise be "held for postage." He once suffered a large loss by a neglected stamp himself.

Earrings are to be worn very long and extremely slender, reach to the shoulder, and are made of silver, nearly as slender as a fine twine.

As a funeral party in Houston was bearing a victim of the yellow fever to his grave, the supposed corpse kicked off the cover of his coffin and indignantly insisted that the pall bearers should carry him back. He is now recovering.

PERSONAL.

—At the Pan-Anglican Synod now in session in London, all nations and races are reduced to a common level in this great Christian council, which has among its members Bishop Pattison of Milanesia, whose residence is a schooner in the South Pacific, and whose life and hardships would make a knightly romance, and also Rev. Dr. Samuel Crowther, a full blooded negro bishop of the Niger region of Central Africa.

—Newman Hall, the English preacher now in this country, is the son of the celebrated John Vine Hall, who, after being rescued from a drunkard's fate—by the abounding grace of God, as he always felt and declared—devoted himself with an unquenchable zeal to the cause of temperance and religion to the end of a long life. Dying at an advanced old age, the father left his mantle on his son's shoulders, who has ever proved himself a worthy son of a famous sire.

—Among the passengers by the Java, at Boston, was Fanny Kemble, once the wife of Pierce Butler, whose death in Philadelphia was recently announced. She proceeded to the latter city to see her children.

—Mrs. Mary Arnod, probably the oldest woman in the United States, died at her residence in Douglas street, Brooklyn, on the 25th inst., at the advanced age of 110 years. Mrs. Arnod was born in Charleston, South Carolina, in 1758, and moved to Long Island in 1794, where she dwelt until her death. She was the mother of eight children, five of whom are still living, the eldest being seventy and the youngest fifty-five years of age.

—The Queen is said to be greatly pleased with the notice which the first volume of *The Early Years of the Prince Consort* has attracted, and the publishers have collected, by her order, all the reviews of the work, and forwarded them, bound in a huge volume, to Her Majesty for perusal. Another instance going to establish the fact that a Queen can be foolish—if no worse—like other people.

—Charles Dickens writes to a friend in Boston: "I notice that about once in every seven years I become the victim of a paragraph disease. It breaks out in England, travels to India by the overland route, gets to America per Cunard line, strikes the base of the Rocky Mountains, and rebounding back to Europe, mostly perishes on the steppes of Russia from an inanition and extreme cold."

—A Dominion humorist gets off the following: "The man who left his name as McGeorgehan O'Flannery, from the Western Division, who is about seven feet in length, and drank accordingly and who called at our office on Monday, accompanied by an axe handle, to ask if the Editor was in, is respectfully informed that the Editor is not in the city, and is not expected to return within the memory of the oldest inhabitant."

—Thomas D'Arcy McGee has joined the total abstinence society, not only for the next Canadian legislative session, but, as he says, "with the help of God, for all time." He confesses to have been a hard drinker, and that the habit told on his best resolutions.

—The Chicago *Tribune*, of Tuesday, says: —"While General Sherman and party were driving down Wabash avenue yesterday afternoon, they stopped at a house where lives the wife of a military officer, recently died. His little girl recognized the General, and ran toward him crying, 'Oh, General Sherman, my pa is dead.' As her mother heard these words, she fainted, and it was some little time before the efforts of the General and others could restore her."

—The story about Louisa Muhlbach's intended visit to this country on a lecturing tour say the New York *Gazette*, is only partly right. It appears that this erudite and voluminous authoress has a profound admiration for the character of Lincoln, an emotion that is common, be it said, to all Northern Germany. She accordingly wrote to the Appletons for information as to whether she could pay her way in America by reading to the German resident population from her books, *a la* Dumas, for a biography of our great war President. We are not cognizant of the reply made to this suggestion; but as your correspondent is aware Miss Muhlbach in German would be as successful as Ristori in Italian. However, we hope she will come, and that the Prussians may have an adequate biography of Lincoln.

—Mrs. D. M. F. Walker, well known as an authoress over her own signature and the *nom de plume* of "Helen May," and mother of Dr. J. R. Walker, died at her farm, near Millerstown, Millville, Pa. Mrs. Walker has contributed largely to the periodical literature of the day, and as a juvenile writer had few superiors. She never published her works collectively, we believe, but a number of excellent volumes might be made up from her fugitive productions.

—The Princess of Wales recently found herself able, for the first time since her illness, to walk down stairs by the aid of crutches. This is a vast improvement, as for seven long months the Princess has been confined to her bedchamber or recent position. A correspondent states that she has never looked more charming, nor appeared more happy and animated than since her arrival at Wiesbaden.

—It is reported here that Mrs. Mumford, the widow of the Custom House officer, who was executed by General Butler at New Orleans, during the early part of the war, intends to bring a suit against that lawyer, laying her damage at $100,000. Mrs. Mumford is now living in Westerville, Va., in great destitution. Governor Pierpont and Caleb Cushing are named as her counsel.

—Garibaldi is described as follows, by a person who had an opportunity of observing him closely at Geneva:

He is dressed as he appears in all his photographs—red shirt, light blue pantaloons, gray felt hat, and his American *poncho* with black stripes on the shoulders; in his pocket a large silver watch with a steel chain. He appears to be suffering, walks with difficulty, and his right hand, disabled by rheumatism, must not be too vigorously shaken.

—General Sheridan will be in Columbus, O., on the 16th of October, to assist at the wedding of Brigadier General Anthony Forsythe, of the Regular Army. (Afterward Sheridan's staff,) who will marry a lady of that city.

—John Mitchell, the Irishman, has returned from the South to New York, where he will commence the publication of a new weekly paper to be called the *Irish Nation*. If he succeeds this time as well as he did before, it will run about six weeks.

—Miles O'Reilley proposes Salmon P. Chase for President, and General David Hunter, of New Jersey, for Vice President. If one man could have done it, Miles would have made a great man of Hunter before this. Hunter has thus far been too much for Miles.

—The visit contemplated by Mr. Dickens to the United States has caused him to be much talked about in both countries. It is said that those who remember him on the last tour, must be prepared to find their recollections of little use in aiding a recognition. He does not recall the early portraits, where he shone with beautiful black eyes, splendid hair and the complexion of healthy youth. He is strong and upright, and enjoys his life. He has escaped the ill-health which has shattered the author of Pelham. His hair is iron grey, and scanty; he wears a moustache and pointed beard, and his face has a red-brown tinge, which sometimes reminds one of the complexion of Louis Napoleon. Like other successful men, he has a body guard, who are always ready to forward his interests and herald his movements. Mr. Dickens rarely contributes to "All the Year Round," but he constantly suggests topics, and gives the contributions the benefit of his judgment. He is a delightful companion. He is exquisitely courteous to a stranger; ever ready with comments that, if not witty, always sun you into pleasant sensations; and he is as free from affectations as are nine men out of ten.

—The venerable mother of General Garfield, seventy years old, on Friday night drove a burglar from her house, in Huron, Portage county, at the muzzle of a revolver. A smart old lady to be the mother of a General.

—There is a verse-writer in Philadelphia who rejoices in the name of Lynn C. Doyle. From the curious nature of the name (Linsced oil) many people think it is a *nom de plume* merely; it is not, however—it is a *nom veritable*.

—Mr. Uriah Hunt, a well-known publisher and bookseller, died on Thursday night at his residence in Philadelphia.

—Rev. George T. Williams, rector of an Episcopal Church in Virginia, who, it may be recollected, was detected in picking a lady's pocket in an omnibus in New York about one year since, and who was virtuously indignant at the accusation, although the lady's portemonnaie was found in his pocket, has been deposed from the ministry by the Bishop of Virginia.

—Peter Bayne, in the Boston *Watchman and Reflector*, tells of a veteran independent minister in Wales, David Williams by name, who is now eighty-eight years old, and has ministered to the same scattered flock for sixty-four years: "He preaches generally three times on the Sabbath and several times during the week, and Monday morning sees him up as early, and with looks as keen and clear as in other days."

—General Sigel, who for some time has been lost to the public eye, has been discovered in Morrisania, N. Y., and was serenaded a few nights since.

—Mr. Alexander T. Stewart, the leading New York merchant, has been the recipient of a very flattering reception at Lisburn, Ireland. This is the center of one of the great cotton goods weaving districts of Ireland, a trade Mr. Stewart is much interested in, and in times of misfortune he has always been most generous to the people there.

—In the celebrated Forrest divorce case, a certain Leonora Flowers figured as a witness, and did not appear to a very great advantage. Leonora now turns up as Mrs. Sackett, in an "outraged husband game" at St. Louis. She is held to $5,000 bail for conspiracy, etc., in compelling one Frank Rogers to sign a note for $5,000, while her husband, Charles Sackett, has forfeited his bail of $3,000.

—Fanny Janauschek, the "German Ristori," who has arrived in New York, will make her debut at the Academy of Music, under Maretzek's auspices. She is one of the most beautiful women on the stage, and by her admirers is placed at the head of living tragediennes.

Deafness, Hard Hearing, Discharges from the Ear, Polypus of the Ear, Catarrh, Ozena, Blind Eyes, Inflamed Eyes, Every Species of Sore Eyes Successfully Treated by Dr. Keyser. 120 Penn Street.

Dr. Keyser.

On our first page to-day will be found a very interesting article from Dr. Keyser on pulmonary diseases, accompanied by testimonials from various parties who have been snatched, as it were, from the grave by his treatment. The Doctor, some time ago, owing to the great demand for his services, relinquished the active management of his fine establishment on Wood street to his son, and has since devoted himself closely to the legitimate duties of his profession, ein which he has acquired a reputation of which he has every reason to feel proud. The Doctor is one of the oldest in the profession we have in the city, and we speak from personal knowledge of the fact when we say there is not, among the entire medical fraternity, a closer or more active student. His thirst for knowledge in his profession is such that his mind is ever at work perfecting those theories for the cure of diseases, in the application of which he is so successful, and hence it is that in cases even where the patients have almost given up all hope, he almost always succeeds in affording permanent relief. In diseases of the lungs and ailments arising from an impure state of the blood, he has a very large experience, and such of our readers as are afflicted in this way, would do well to read his communication.—*Pittsburgh Dispatch.*

Dr. Keyser,

Who for the past three years, has had an office for the treatment and cure of chronic diseases at 120 Penn street, has recently been performing some of the most astounding cures ever recorded. We witness that of a Miss Fisher, of Beaver county, who was perfectly blind and sightless, and after a great deal of medical treatment from other sources, was entirely restored to the fullness of perfect vision by the treatment of Dr. Keyser in less than 30 days. We have published in the *Gazette* several times some extraordinary cures of diseases of the ear, a total loss of hearing, which were cured by him. The case of Mr. Garrett, of Allegheny City, is one worthy of especial notice, as it was a case in which, by the loss of the function of hearing, the young man forgot the power of speech. Both the hearing and speech was restored to him by Dr. Keyser's treatment. It is worthy of remark that in the cures published by Dr. Keyser the residence and number of the house of the person cured is given, so that no one need be deceived who chooses to make the proper inquiry.—*Gazette.*

Cure of Fistula.

DR. KEYSER: I write to thank you for your kindness and scientific management of my disease, for which I called to consult you some time in January last. You will remember that I had a complication of diseases, which finally ended in a terrible fistula, which I had been advised to "let alone," on account of a harrassing cough, which it was feared might fasten on my lungs. I knew that the popular mode of treating diseases like mine was by a cutting operation, which, if successful in saving life, usually threw the disease upon the lungs or some other vital organ; on account of the suddenness of the cure, and the immediate check to a discharge which I was constrained to believe was a salutary provision of Nature to get rid of some morbid condition of the system. I feel perfectly satisfied that your method of treatment, purifying to the system, and local applications to the fistulous part, must cure, if anything could, without cutting, which I find it did, and I am happy to report myself well in every particular, with sounder and better health than I have had for years. I would also add that the applications you made were almost painless, and have left me a new man, with all the energies and vigor of restored health.

Yours, gratefully, I——C——

Dr. Keyser's Consultation Rooms are No. 120 Penn street, from 9 A. M. until 4 P. M.

Dr. Keysers' Qualifications have been Certified to by

PROF. PAINE, M. D.
PROF. M'CLINTOCK, M. D.
PROF. DALTON, M. D.
PROF. DOUCET, M. D.
PROF. GAUNETT, M. D.
PROF. OLDSHUE, M. D.
PROF. LIVEZY, M. D.
GEN. GEO. W. BOWMAN.
HON. JOB. MANN.
SAMUEL D. SCOTT, M. D.
HON. W. T. DOUGHERTY.
JOHN P. REED, ESQ.
A. J. SNYDER, ESQ.
JOHN COX, M. D.
HON. JOHN CESSNA

Blind Eyes Restored

The case to which we alluded some weeks ago, of Christina Fisher of Beaver county, is now entirely confirmed by the appearance of Miss Fisher herself, who does not call on DOCTOR KEYSER in person, to thank him for his genius and skill in restoring her TO ENTIRE AND PERFECT SIGHT. Miss Fisher had been nearly blind for four months. She was so blind that she could not distinguish any object so as to make out what it was. The case is remarkable, as hundreds of cases like hers are doomed to never ending darkness, on the flimsy pretext that there is no cure, and nothing can be done. She was under DOCTOR KEYSER'S treatment for two months, and before she applied to him through her brother, Simon P. Fisher, slight hopes were entertained of her ever getting her sight. Her case is well known in the neighborhood where she resides, and has been regarded as one of extraordinary recovery.

We, the undersigned, know of the cure of Miss Fisher, and bear willing testimony to the facts above stated:

CHRISTINA FISHER,
SIMON P. FISHER, (Brother,)
ANNIE BRADLEY,
Taylor Avenue, Allegheny.
EUNICE MCCASKEY,
LOUISA FISHER, (her niece.)

September 27, 1867.

The case above referred to was entirely cured by medicines to cleanse and purify the blood. It is well known that this way of treating all disease are cured by enriching the blood, and enabling the system to repair lost and falling powers.

The Analeptic system pursued by Dr. Keyser, is almost certain in most cases to set the reparative process of Nature to work, and by driving out the bad blood and depraved humors, and supplying in their place a healthy material, almost any curable chronic disease may be cured.

DR. KEYSER'S OFFICE AND CONSULTATION ROOMS, 120 PENN STREET, corner of Evans alley.

Card to the Public.

The undersigned trustees of the Riverside Institute, an Institution chartered by the State of New Jersey, for the maintenance and education of the Orphans of the Soldiers and Sailors of our whole country, which is being established and endowed by the enterprise and patriotism of the Washington Library Company of Philadelphia, would announce to the public that in their opinion, the efforts being made by that Company for the establishment of the Riverside Institute cannot fail of success. Their agencies have been established, and their advertisements published throughout the country at great expense, and the results are now being realized. If the distribution were to take place, and the labors of the Company cease, on the 25th inst., as advertised, the Institution, though established, would be crippled from want of funds to the borough line of Zelinople, Butler county, State aforesaid, lying in the counties of Allegheny and Butler, together with all toll-houses and toll-gates, all right of way and the land occupied thereby, and also all other real estate, property, rights and appurtenances thereto or contained therein, and all corporate franchises of said Company as fully as the said Company now or at any time here had, used, occupied or enjoyed the same.

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WANTED—AGENTS.—Agents wanted for "The History of the War between the States; Tracing Its Origin, Causes and Results," by Hon. Alexander H. Stephens. And for the Life, Letters and Speeches of Hon. Alexander H. Stephens